The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY.

What killed Decker? Fiedlerism did it.

Up to this date no Republican has been found willing to bet that Delamater will be elected.

The Beaver county conferees guilty of accepting a bribe, say they are going to follow Quay's example and keep silent.

A new discovery, how to succeed in business, has been made in a down east town—every fellow to mind his own business.

The Lewisburg Journal says, it "could name fifty Republicans in our borough who declare their intention to vote for Robt. E. Pattison for Governor."

The Republicans of our county being justly disgusted with our present board of commissioners, are they taking to mind the importance of placing better material on their ticket at their approaching nominating convention? Democrats must also keep an eye upon the importance of nominating men of good business qualifications and honesty for this important position.

The original package bill was passed in the house on Tuesday. It is the house substitute for the senate bill which provides that whenever any article of commerce is imported into any state from any other state, territory or foreign nation, and there held or offered for sale, it shall be subject to the laws of that state, provided that no discrimination shall be made by any state in favor of the citizens of that state against the citizens of another state; nor shall the transportation of commerce through any state be obstructed except in the necessary enforcement of the health laws of that state.

Centre county now has a population of near 51,300—an increase in ten years that shows we are growing fast. These figures will constitute our county a separate judicial district, as the new constitution provides that all counties reaching a population of 40,000, shall be entitled to a president judge, and the office of associate judge shall be abolished in the same.

Let us then reverence our present associate judges, Rhodes and Riley, as the "last of the Mohegans," for they are the last to adorn the bench, and with them ends the race of associate judges in our county. The reader will want to take a last look at them so he can say to his posterity that he saw the last a.j's of Centre county.

Pasteur might have been the richest man in the world if he had cared for the commercial value of his discoveries and protected them by patents. In addition to his discoveries in the prevention of hydrophobia he discovered the cause of a mysterious disease among silkworms, which threatened to destroy the silkworm industry in France, and applied a remedy. The wine growers of France and Italy complained of their vines being slow to mature and the grapes to turn sour. Pasteur's investigations of the yeast germs taught the growers how these evils could be cured. He discovered the microbe which propagates disease in sheep, and suggested a remedy. These discoveries represent a gain to the community of many millions of dollars but the great scientist has made no effort to profit personally from any of them.

The *Times*: The Second District of Florida elected Robert Bullock, Democrat, to congress by 20,012 votes to 16,817 cast for F. S. Goodrich, Republican, giving the successful candidate 3,165 majority.

There is no rational dispute as to Bullock's election, but Speaker Reed's forces are getting obstreperous and he has to lay his hands on a couple of Democratic Congressmen every week or so to hold his party in line.

Never, even in the supreme political necessities of war, did a party majority exhibit such insolent contempt for the popular vote for Congressmen; but it's probably well that tottering political power should prove how utterly unfitted it is to rule in a free government Speaker Reed may well say—"After me the deluge."

A Hopelessly Bankrupt Treasury.

All speculation as to an immense Treasury deficit at the close of the present fiscal year is ended by Senator Allison's official explanation of the appropriations passed and necessary to be passed this session. It shows that under no possible circumstances can the absolute bankruptcy of the Treasury now be avoided, and that the deficit is likely to be $94,000,000, and may be as much as $144,000,000.

The statement given in the *Ledger* yesterday from Major Carson, its Washington correspondent at once silences all doubts as to the utter and hopeless bankruptcy of the Treasury. Major Carson is clerk of the House Committee of Ways and Means; he is in the very best position to be thoroughly advised as to the revenues and appropriations; he is known as one of the most conservative and reliable of newspaper correspondents, and his presentation of the financial condition of the nation is simply appalling.

The reliable statement of the revenues and the now necessary appropriations—assuming that the new tariff bill will pass with its more than $50,000,000 of reduction of sugar taxes—shows that with only $20,000,000 estimated to be paid for dependent pensions this year, the deficit must be about $144,000,000. Even the postponement of the nearly $3,000,000 in the River and Harbor bill—which would be only charging $30,000,000 of this year's expenditures to next year—would not reduce the deficiency materially, as the steamship subsidy appropriations are not included in the estimate given, nor is the $12,000,000 or more needed to execute the Force Election bill, and the amount for new dependent pensions is likely to be nearer $40,000,000 than $20,000,000 in the first year.

The people of the country who for eight years past have been forcing all parties to declare in favor of reducing the Treasury sulplus by reducing taxes, must now face the fearful truth that the profligacy of the present Congress has already destroyed the surplus and bankrupted the Treasury nearly $100,000,000 independent of the proposed reduction of $50,000,000 of revenue by the new tariff bill; and if the tariff bill shall pass, the deficit will be increased fully $50,000,000 more with increased taxes on very many of common necessaries of life.

Never in all the history of partisan folly has such midsummer madness been exhibited by any party in power; and if there is any wisdom and patriotism left in Republican leadership in Washington, a sudden and peremptory halt will be called upon Republican suicide. Nero's fiddling over burning Rome has never had so bold a counterpart as is presented by party leaders seeking to force an increased tax tariff bill that reduces the revenues over $50,000,000, and a Force Election bill to cost $12,000,000 more, when sheer profligacy has already bankrupted the Treasury nearly $100,000,000. If George W. Delamater can face such an issue in Pennsylvania, he must possess the heroism of the Spartan of Thermopylae—Philadelphia *Times*.

Reciprocity vs. Protection.

Mr. Blaine favors reciprocity with South America and thus deals a death blow at the Republican presumption that her home market is sufficient for the United States. Says Mr. Blaine in effect: If we are to let in sugar free Cuba should let our flour in free. This is the Democratic idea first, last and all the time. It is to be expected that our Republican friends will claim Mr. Blaine's views as their own, but the fact is they are not. It is this same reciprocity which Mr. Blaine desires that in a Democrat becomes free trade and destruction. However, the Democrats can well afford to look on approvingly when the secretary of state marches under their flag. They see that he has sense enough thus early to hoist his umbrella

The grand issue between the two parties, says the New York *Herald*, is the market. "Give us the whole world to trade with," cry the Democrats. "Let us shut the whole world out and chew each other up," answer the Republicans.

"Mr. Blaine is trying to open South American ports. That is good politics and good economy, but it is the Democratic, not the Republican policy. We remind Mr. Blaine of a very interesting old saying: It is never to late too mend."

Invalid and Sacramental Wines.

The superior quality and purity of Speer's Port Grape Wine of New Jersey and the success that physicians have had by its use has induced them to write about it, and caused hundreds of others to prescribe it in their practice as the best and most reliable wine to be had. It is held in great favor for evening parties, and for communion purposes.

Frosts were reported from different parts of the state, beginning of the week.

For Senator on the "Sly."

We have it from reliable private source that bro. Learned Rhone has writ to grangers to support him for senator. Our informant says that a granger read him one of these letters, and the supstance is, asking grangers "to vote instructions for him for senator in a sly way, so others do not find nothing out about it, and thus if instructions are not voted for any other one, he then will have the instructions for senator."

Our informant says that when the granger finished reading bro. Learned's letter, he laughed and then himself laughed too—both laughed. Now this was all wrong—the laughing, for there is a time to laugh, we read in the scripture, and surely the letter writer did not mean that the laugh should come in on that writ. bro. Learned, however, should know that voting instructions in that way is as little likely to carry, under Democratic rules, as a bill would, under the constitution, to appropriate $5,000 state funds to improve a private pic-nic ground. By reading the rule it will be found that it will require considerably more than the granger vote to carry instructions "on the sly" and besides bro. Learned should know that the bulk of grangers are not in that kind of business for the great regulator of every body's business. As a letter writer bro. Learnrd goes ahead of bro. Decker.

——Dr. G. W. Hosterman will be at Rebersburg during the week, from July 28, to Aug. 1st. Can be found in Dr. Brigats office.

——A son of Matt Riddle's, at Pleasant Gap, fell from a tree, on Wednesday afternoon and broke an arm. Dr. Jacobs was at once telephoned for.

——The sensation of Williamsport at present is a toad visitation. There are millions of the hoppers about the size of a grain of corn, that cover the streets and side walks of the city.

——Read Ezra Auman's new ad. His store at Coburn is one of the largest and most complete in that section, and his prices the most reasonable, always affording the purchaser a real bargain.

——Official returns place the population of Johnstown at 31,000, which is larger than before the flood. The population on the day before the flood was 29,114, and at least 3,000 of these perished. The population of Cambria county is 65,616.

——Musser's new shoe store, in the Brockerhoff House row, is now open and ready for the patronage of the public, which they flatter themselves they can suit as to prices, style and quality of goods, having unpacked the finest and best assortment of boots, shoes, gaiters &c., ever seen in this county. Call and see them—buy or not.

——Mrs. Jos. L. Mitchell, of State College, died from the effects of a paralytic stroke on Monday evening. The deceased had been confined to her bed since early in the spring but her friends had strong hopes of her recovery up to the time she had the first stroke of paralysis, after that all hope was despaired of. Mrs. Mitchell was formerly Eliza L. Thompson, a daughter of Mr. William Thompson, of Milroy and was sixty-one years old last June. She was a sister of Wm. J. Thompson, of Potters Mills.

——An accident which resulted in the almost instantaneous death of John Kildron, a Hungarian at Nye Bank, occurred July 10. The man was employed at the bank at the time and was connecting the cars together to be hauled up the incline. The attachment was wrongly made, however, and two of the cars came thundering down, pinning him against the bank. Both of his legs were broken and also his back. When the cars were moved his crushed body fell to the ground and in ten minutes thereafter he breathed his last. He was 22 years old and was unmarried.

——On Thursday last, Rev. Baskerville's family arrived at this place from Nebraska, Mrs. Baskerville and children making the trip alone, although the journey was long and the weather exceedingly warm they looked fresh and happy on their arrival, and were delighted with their new home, several of the ladies had dinner prepared for them, for which they were truly thankful. About 2,30 p. m. the Presbyterian ladies and gentlemen were seen coming towards their minister's home, all with well filled baskets. Spring Mills, Centre Hill, Potters Mills, Linden Hall and Centre Hall were well represented, and although it is a very busy season for the farmers they felt it a duty as well as a great pleasure to leave their work to welcome their minister, bringing some of the fruits of their labor with them. It was a pleasant social gathering, the people showing by their presence and their offerings their thankfulness in being successful in having obtained a minister. The minister and his pleasant wife plainly showed how much they appreciated the thoughtfulness of their members.

Obituary.

It became our sad duty to record the death of James Howard McClellan, son of J. R. and Eliza McClellan, which occurred the 14th, inst., near Tusseyville, from the effects of drinking ice water, while his system was in an overheated condition.

James Howard McClellan was born in Big Valley, Mifflin county, December 2, 1866. When quite a boy his father moved to this county, and Howard has worked on his father's farm most of the time. He taught a term of school last winter in Huston township and met with more than ordinary success. His genial dispositin well fitted him to deal with the children and he completely won their respect. The appreciation of him as teacher was shown by being offered the choice of several schools in that vicinity, one of which he had promised to take charge of this coming winter.

He had his trunk packed on the fatal morning ready to go to Zion, where he had intended to attend school. His father being a grave digger for the late John H. Wagner, requested Howard to help haul in grain on that day, as they were short of one hand. Howard was a very obedient boy and without one murmur consented to stay.

He started to work rather fast and while overheated drank about half a tinfull of ice water. He immediately began to feel sick and vomited He lay down for a time and on arising to go to the house fell over a corpse.

The funeral was held on Thursday last, and although it was the busiest season of the year, the church was filled to its utmost by his friends who came to pay him their last tribute. The services were conducted by Revs. W. E. Fischer and S. H. Isenberg. His remains were interred in the old church yard at Tusseyville.

Howard was a young man of noble character. He was a young man who never spoke ill even of his enemies. He possessed high moral qualities. Was never known to utter an indecent or profane word, his character was an exemplary one and one worthy to be followed by any young man. Speaking about his future welfare, only a few days before his death with his most intimate friend he expressed his desire to connect himself with the church when the first opportunity presented itself.

Parents, brothers and sisters weep not he has only gone before, it is true he has left us and cannot return to us but we can go to him, his absence is deeply felt and sadly mourned but "God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform," we cannot see why it is but "God is his own interpreter and he will make it plain." His death leaves a vacancy in that family which cannot be filled, but adds one to that family where sorrow is unknown.

All things are for good, we cannot always see it in that light yet we know that God all our sorrows can heal" and we can find comfort in the words of Margaret Mackey.

"Why should we weep for those who die
Those blessed ones who weep no more?
Jesus hath called them to the sky,
And gladly have they gone before.

Denouncing the Plunderers.

The conservative *Ledger* of Philadelphia, whose sympathies run with the republicans, preaches a powerful sermon to the party of great moral ideas in an editorial entitled "This Reckless Congress." "The federal treasury," it says, "has been drifting from affluence to bankruptcy," and then it adds:

Could this have happened if the appropriation bills at this session had all been obliged to pass the entire jurisdiction of that subject as was the practice when Samuel J. Randall was a power in the house—when he was at the head of the appropriation committee—or when he was in the speaker's chair and made up the membership of that committee? It would have been impossible.

But this is not all. Hear it:

And now in this republican congress we are having the exigencies of party politics—plus Mr. Speaker Reed's personal ambition and spirit of individual domination—leading to their logical results. The speaker rules were adopted upon the plea that they would facilitate business. How have they facilitated business in any other sense than in facilitating bad business? They were adopted in order to place the business of the house under control of the majority of the house—that is, the majority as counted by the speaker. Well, now that consummation has been brought about, and the business is under that control has the house achieved anything to which the republican party will point with pride in 1892, or even in the year '91?

The *Ledger* likewise points out that this congress is making reckless appropriations and draining the treasury of its surplus.

Blaine is getting some Democratic ideas about the tariff. His letter to Senator Frye, criticising with acerbity of the McKinley bill, continues the chief subject of agitation in tariff circles. Senator Aldrich has been interviewed by the Philadelphia *Press*, and he says frankly that if what Mr. Blaine says is true then the whole theory of protection is false. That theory maintains that in proportion as you exclude foreign goods you make a market for farm products at home. Mr. Blaine says that the McKinley bill will not make a new market for one bushel of wheat or one barrel of pork, Mr. Frye thinks it will enable us to raise our own wool and manufacture our woolen goods and make our own tin plate. Possibly, if the taxes are put to the prohibitory point, but would it not cost much more than it would come to? This is a simple sum that anyone can figure out.

——The elegant new shoe store, of M Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all age and sexes.

Delegate Election and Co. Convention.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for their districts on

SATURDAY, August 9th, 1890,

to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. Under the rules the election will open at 2 p. m., and close at 6 p. m., the delegates chosen at the above stated time will meet in convention at the Court House in Bellefonte on

TUESDAY, August 12th, 1890,

at 2 o'clock p. m., to nominate two candidates for Assembly, one candidate for Sheriff, one candidate for County Treasurer, one candidate for Register, one candidate for Recorder, two candidates for County Commissoner, two candidates for County Auditors, and three Senatorial and three Congressional conferees to represent the County in our Congressional and Senatorial District conferences, and to elect four delegates to the State Convention for 1891, and Chairman of the County Committee for 1891, and to transact such other business as the interest of the party may require.

DELEGATE ELECTION BOARDS.

The following have been appointed by the county committee to hold the delegate elections in each voting precinct. The board consists of the local chairman and two assistants:

Bellefonte, North Ward, J. C. Harper, Ch., W. J. Singer, Matt Dooley.
Bellefonte, South Ward, J. C. Meyer, Ch., J. L. Runkle, J. M. Keichline.
Bellefonte, West Ward, John Dunlap, Ch., Wm. Harper, Lew McQuistion.
Centre Hall, J. S. Dauberman, Ch., Sam'l S. Kreamer, D. J. Boozer.
Howard Boro., Abe Weber, Ch., James I. Heverly, Budine Butler, Jr.
Milesburg, J. Willis Weaver, Ch., John Martin, O. P. Kreamer.
Millheim, Samuel Weiser, Ch., C. W. Albright, W. K. Alexander.
Philipsburg, First Ward, J. D. Ritter, Ch., W. E. Burchfield, W. H. Holt.
Second Ward, J. H. Riley, Ch., Paul Jones, Dr. F. K. White.
Third Ward, John B. Howe, Ch., Benjamin Crain, Wm. Hess.
Unionville, P. J. McDonald, Ch., R. E. Cambridge, E. M. Griest.
Burnside twp., Wm. Hipple, Ch., Henry Meeker, Martin Veiderfer.
Benner, John Mechtly, Ch., R. H. Hunter, Daniel Houser, Jr.
Boggs, North P, Philip Confer, Ch., Jerry Confer, Milles Poorman.
West P., T. F. Adams, Ch., Hon. James F. Weaver, A. C. Witherite.
East P., H. L. Barnhart, Ch., G. H. Leyman, Wm. W. Barnhart.
College, E P, Daniel Grove, Ch, Wm Coldren, Franklin Bohn.
West P, E E Kreamer chairman, Prof L E Reber, Dr Glenn.
Curtin, N J McCloskey, chairman, Thos S DeLong, Fred Robb.
Ferguson, E P, John T McCormick, chairman, Wm E Stover, H M Krebs.
West P, Samuel Harpster, Jr, chairman, J H Miller, Isaac Gates.
Gregg, S P, Hon John Grove, chairman, Prof W A Krise, Frank Fisher.
Gregg, N P, J C Rossman, chairman, N W Ream, J H Roush.
Haines, E P, Thomas Smith, chairman, Isaac Orndorf, Henry R Rhinehart.
West precinct, C A Weaver chairman, Ed. Mingle, Geo W Keister.
Halfmoon, Jas L Cross, chairman, J H Griffin, E Lytle.
Harris, J P Weber, chairman, A H Hosterman, Fergus Potter.
Howard twp, H M Confer, chairman, Frank Deitz, R C Leathers.
Huston, Fillmore Craig, chairman, Mills Alexander, John Campbell
Liberty, Irvin DeLong, chairman, W H Gardner, David Robb.
Marion, John Ishler, chairman, Harry A McDowell, John C Hoy.
Miles, J J Gramley, chairman, Geo R Haines, S K Faust.
Patton, D L Meek, chairman, P A Sellers, R H Reed.
Penn, W F Smith, chairman, Christ Alexander, W H Kreamer.
Potter, N P, B F Arney, chairman, W R Neff, Wm Heckman.
Potter, S P, W G Runkle, chairman, Samuel Slack, D L Kerr.
Rush, S P, Hugh McCann, chairman, John Kennedy, J M Claar.
North P, E C Wilcox, chairman, Geo Blowers, John Hufman.
Spring, S P, J A Hazel, chairman, Jasper Brooks, L C Rearick.
Spring, N P, E S Wian, chairman, Jas Carson, Wm Hepburn.
Spring, W P, John Roan, chairman, R D Ardry, Amos Garorick.
Snow Shoe, W P, Wm Kerrin, chairman, Adam Smale, J T Lucas.
East P, R J Haynes, Jr, chairman, Henry Redding, O M Sheets.
Taylor, Wm Calderwood, chairman, Vinton Beckwith, W H Hoover.
Union, Jacob Roof, chairman, D C Ammerman, James Hall.
Walker, J L Miller, chairman, A G Kreamer, Solomon Peck.
Worth, G J Woodring, chairman, W G Morrison, Levi Reese.

APPORTIOMENT OF DELEGATES.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows:

Bellefonte N W	2	Haines W P	3
" S W	3	Halfmoon	1
" W W	1	Harris	3
Howard Boro	1	Huston	1
Milesburg Boro	1	Howard	2
Centre Hall Boro	1	Liberty	2
Millheim Boro	2	Marion	2
Philipsburg 1st W	1	Miles	5
" 2nd W	3	Patton	2
" 3rd W	1	Penn	4
Unionvile Boro	1	Potter N P	2
Benner	2	" S P	4
Boggs N P	1	Rush S P	2
" W P	1	" N P	3
" E P	1	Snow Shoe W P	1
Burnside	1	" E P	3
College E P	2	Spring S P	3
" W P	1	" N P	1
Curtin	1	" W P	2
Ferguson E P	3	Taylor	1
" W P	1	Union	1
Gregg S P	5	Walker	4
" N P	2	Worth	1
Haines E P	2		
Total	95		

WM. C. HEINLE,
Chairman.

DEMOCRATIC RULES.

The following are the rules governing the election of delegates and the County Convention:

1. The Democratic County Convention of Centre county shall be composed of one delegate for every fifty Democratic votes polled at the Presidential or Gubernatorial election next preceeding the convention. The allotment of delegates to the several election districts in the county shall be made by the Standing Committee of the county at its first meeting in every alternate year succeeding the Presidential and Gubernatorial elections and shall be in proportion to the Democratic votes cast in each district at such election.

2. The election for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual Democratic County Convention shall be held at the usual place of holding the general election for each district on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday of August in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock p. m. on said day and continuing until six o'clock p. m. The delegates so elected shall meet in County Convention in the Court House, at Bellefonte, on the Tuesday following at two o'clock p. m.

3. The said delegate election shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of County committee for each district and two other Democratic voters thereof who shall be appointed or designated by the County committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed by Rule Second for the opening of the same, his or their place or places shall be filled by an election, to be conducted viva voice, by the Democratic voters present at that time.

4. Every qualified voter of the district, who at the late general election voted the Democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate election; any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the Democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

5. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegates voted for together with any instructions which the vote may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the person voting the same by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle provided for that purpose, to which, the box or other receptacle no persons but members of the board shall have access.

6. No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth, nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot be binding upon the delegates unless one-half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegate elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

7. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections, when the list of voters together with a full and complete return of such election, containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instructions voted, shall be certified by said board to the county convention upon printed blanks to be furnished by the county convention.

8. Whenever from any district qualified Democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the county convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election of false returns of delegates or of instruction, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complaints shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately upon the call of the yeas and nays to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties; in which call of the yeas and nays the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed shall be omited.

9. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutes may be made from citizens of the district.

10. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the convention to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions, and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

11. In the convention a majority of all voters shall be necessary to a nomination, and no person's name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the third ballot or vote when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and so on at each successive vote until a nomination be made.

12. If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing or made any promises of a consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any person with a view of inducing or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates; or if such facts be ascertained after his nomination, shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by the convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention that any candidate put in nomination has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charges shall be investigated by the county committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

13. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise or any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered or secured to him or to any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate will be forthwith expelled, and shall not be received as a delegate to any further convention, and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

14. Cases arising under the Eighth, Twelth and Thirteenth Rules shall have precedence over all other business in convention until determined.

15. That the term of the chairman of the county committee shall begin on the first day of January of each and every year.

16. That the delegates from the several boroughs and townships be authorized, in conjunction with the chairman of the county committee to appoint the members of the committee for the various boroughs and townships.

Sprucetown.

The second quarterly meeting of the M. E. church will be held at this place next Saturday and Sunday. The Presiding Elder, Rev. B. B. Hamlin is expected to preach on Satuaday evening and Sunday morning.

Farmers are about all through hauling in their grain in this section.

There is some talk of holding a festival at this place in the near future.

Mr. Wolf's new house has received a coat of paint on the outside, and the plasterers are expected to be at work on the interior this week.

Miss Delilah Duck has opened a subscriptions school at Potters Mills this week.

Spring Mills.

The Spring Mills Union S. S. will hold a pic-nic in Allison's grove, next Saturday.

Mrs. Tate, of Bellefonte, visited friends here last week.

Professor Hosterman's select school opened on Monday.

Miss Minnie Lohr, of Potters Mills, is visiting friends here.

Messers Andy Musser and Cal Weaver, of Aaronsburg, attended the festival here last Saturday.

Miss Cora Gettig and brother John, of Madisonburg, visited friends here last week.

Miss Emma Krumrine and Mr. Charles Swartz, of Tusseyville, took in the festival here last Saturday evening.

——We understand a movement is on foot, with Capt. Moore at the head, to get up a poultry, pet stock and bench show some time during the season, to be held at Lewistown and to be patronized by poultry and pet stock fanciers of Central Penna. The fanciers of this section we think are of sufficient importance to justify such and exhibition and we hope it may prove successful—Milroy *Herald*.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE STORM.

CROPS AND FRUIT DAMAGED BY HAIL.

SEVERAL DEATHS FROM LIGHTNING.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., July 17.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon a cyclone swept over Hellertown, five miles from here, attended with loss of life. It swept down the Lehigh Valley Railroad, uprooting trees and demolishing telegraph wires for two miles between here and Allentown. At Gessinger's Gap, in the Lehigh Mountains, it took a southeasterly direction, sweeping the Soucon Valley, striking the lower part of Hellertown.

It demolished the new Agricultural Works, in which 16 men were employed. John Freeman, aged 16, was instantly killed; William Barba, hip badly cut and injured internally; Samuel Soliday, Jr., head crushed and arm crushed; Frank Boderer, incised wound of head; Samuel Soliday, Sr., seriously cut about the head; Charles Soliday, cut and bruised in various parts of body; Harry Kline, hands and arms cut, William Reilly, various cuts in the head. The men saw the storm coming and ran from the building as the walls were blown down.

Young Freeman was found buried in the debris. Throughout the whole lower section of the town, over an area of half a mile, houses were unroofed, barns blown down and church steeples demolished. The roof of the Agricultural Works was blown 400 yards over several high buildings. The damage is estimated at $25,000. The storm only lasted ten minutes, and was the severest ever experienced in this section.

TRENTON, N. J., July 17.—A most disastrous thunder and hail storm passed over this city this afternoon on its way down the Delaware. Hailstones fell as large as pigeon's eggs, breaking many windows and smashing showcases and stripping the foliage from trees and plants. The wind attained a fearful velocity, snapping off large trees and unroofing houses and factories.

Lewis Schlegel and Michael Corcoran were in a boat on the river, fishing, and when the storm came up they went ashore and sought shelter under a tree. The lightning struck the tree, which acted as a conductor, carrying the deadly current to the two men and killing them.

READING, Pa., July 17.—A severe rain storm passed over this section this evening. All day it was sultry and oppressive, with the thermometer ranging from 80 to 95 degrees. Towards evening the atmosphere became closer still, until finally at 5.15, there was a heavy rainfall. The skies then began to clear, but an hour later became overcast again, when there was a fearful rainfall. The water came down in torrents, and was driven along the streets by a strong wind.

Lightning struck the barn of George K. Spatz this evening, near Boyertown, this county, and completely destroyed it, with this year's crops. Loss on building, $2100; partially insured; loss on grain and farming implements, $2500.

POTTSTOWN, Pa., July 17.—Two heavy storms swept over this part of the Schuylkill Valley this evening, one at 5 and the other at 7 o'clock. The first was accompanied by flash after flash of lightning and tremendous thunder claps. There was also a brisk fall of hail.

The second was a furious gust of wind and rain and one of the most vivid and grand displays of lightning with terrific thunder ever known here. Trees, telegraph poles and wires were damaged. A frame barn on North Charlotte street, belonging to John E. Strunk, was burned. There are reports of other barns being struck.

BRISTOL, Pa., July 17.—The steamer Columbia on her 6 o'clock trip up from the city to Bristol this evening, encountered the storm near Five Mile Point. All the awnings on the upper decks were carried away and a large portion of fancy colored glass in the upper saloon was demolished, also the glass in the pilot house. The wind keeled the boat over the guards. The passengers were terribly frightened, but Captain Edwards and his officers and crew pacified them until the storm abated when the Columbia arrived at Bristol.

A barn a few miles from Bristol was struck by lightning and destroyed.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., July 17.—A phenominal rain and hail storm visited Norristown this evening, coming from the west. The storm was accompanied by thunder and lightning, and began in all its fury about 10 minutes after 6. The wind was violent and blew a steady gale. Within 10 minutes the streets in many places were running streams, and numerous sidewalks were submerged in several inches of water. The downpour continued for about 20 minutes, and was probably the heaviest ever witnessed.

Hail fell for about ten minutes in a perfect fusilade and for an hour afterwards small piles of icy pellets could be seen lying in angles formed by walls and other places where they had been swept by the wind. The hailstones generally were about the size of small hickory nuts, but many were picked up from an inch to an inch and a quarter in diameter. Fruit and leaves were stripped from trees, and blooming beds of flowers were leveled. Reports from the country are to the effect that the oats and corn were seriously damaged.

ASHLAND, PA., July 17.—This town was visited this evening by a rain and hail storm, the like of which has never been seen here before. Hailstones the size of hen's eggs fell and broke every window on the north side of every building in town.

The storm struck here from the north and passed directly to the south, spreading destruction in its path. Houses were unroofed and fruit crops in the farming villages were entirely destroyed. The loss to property holders at this place and in the vicinity will exceed $30,000.

LANSDALE, Pa., July 17.—About 7.30 this evening a terrible thunder and hail storm passed over this borough flooding the streets to an impassable condition. Lightning struck the frame barn of John Clemmer, and the flames consumed it in half an hour. Several other fires are in sight in various directions. Passengers from Bethlehem say they noticed four fires between that place and this borough. It is thought that the morning will bring news of great destruction of property all along the line.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., July 17.—Shortly before 4 o'clock this afternoon this city and vicinity were visited by a cyclone, or something very nearly approaching it, and for about half an hour the wind, rain, thunder and lightning played terrible havoc. The day had been intensely hot and the humidity was exceedingly oppressive. About 3 o'clock there came rumblings of a storm, but no one anticipated the nature of what was in store.

The wind played terrible havoc. Fully 50 houses in course of erection were leveled or partly leveled, and in every direction houses were uncoofed and the interiors flooded, doing great damage to furniture, carpets, etc. In the height of the storm the tall brick-stack of the Barbour Thread Mill, 227 feet high, with one exception the tallest in the State, came crashing down. In its descent it struck the engine house and knocked a large corner out of it.

The loss here alone is $10,000. Work in the extensive mill is necessarily suspended indefinitely, and 600 operatives are out of employment. While the storm was raging a panic seized the female operatives, who left their looms and sought safety in the open air. The mill itself mas not damaged, nor was it in danger. The roof was blown off the large furniture works of C. A. Dorney & Co., and the rain damaged a great deal of furniture in various stages of manufacture. The loss to this firm is about $4000.

On Hamilton street, above Twelfth, in the most desirable residence portion of the city, the storm was specially destructive. The roofs of a block of seven handsome houses were carried across the street, and in their descent large trees caught by the tin were cut off as with an axe. The occupants of the houses suffer heavy loss, and the rain, which fell later in the evening, added to their misery.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17th.—The extreme heat of yesterday was materially modified last evening by the storm which passed over Philadelphia and the surrounding country. Between 6 and 7 o'clock a high wind prevailed, accompanied by rain, thunder and lightning.

About 6.40 P. M. the storm swept over Port Richmond, and before it ceased it had done considerable damage to property. It is said by the residents of that section that the wind was so strong that large trees were snapped off as though they were pipestems. Large hailstones fell breaking hundreds of windows in the houses and factories.

The hailstones are said to have been as large as hens' eggs, and are described as "hundreds of little hailstones frozen together." When the hail began falling the pedestrians on the streets ran for shelter, and it was thought by some that Richmond was going to have a repetition of the whirlwind which swept over that section several years ago. The damage along the river front was great.

A portion of the roof of the Second and Third Street Passenger Railway depot, at Richmond street and Allegheny Avenue, was blown off.

In falling the roof struck one of the horses attached to a Bridesburg car, which was leaving the depot, killing it instantly. The animal when struck fell across its mate, which saved the latter's life.

The driver of the car saw the roof falling and ran into the car. It was fortunate for him that he did so, as the entire front part of the car was torn away.

51st CONGRESS.---First Session.

SENATE.

In the United States Senate on the 15th, Mr. Sherman, from the Finance Committee, reported a substitue for his bill to reduce the amount of United States bonds required to be deposited by national banks, and it was placed on the Calendar. The Sundry Civil bill was considered, pending which the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 16th, Mr. Pasco offered a resolution, which was referred, calling on the Secretary of State for information regarding the arrest of A. J. Diaz in Havana. Bills were introduced by Mr. Teller, giving a pension of $2000 a year to Mrs. Jessie Freemont, and by Mr. Sawyer, to establish a limited postal telegraph service. The Indian Appropriation bill was reported. The Sundry Civil was considered, pending which the Senate adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 17th, the Sundry Civil bill was discussed, but no progress was made. Mr. Allison offered a resolution, on which he said he would not ask immediate action, limiting debate on amendments to appropriation bills to five minutes for each Senator, the question on such motions to be determined without debate. He said such resolutions had frequently been adopted by the Senate. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 15th, the bill appropriating $636,189 for additional clerks under the Dependent Pensions act was considered in Committee of the Whole, reported to the House and passed. Adjourned.

In the House on the 16th, the Land Grand Forfeiture bill was discussed. A conference report on a bridge bill was presented, and Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, raised the point of no quorum. A call of the House was ordered, and, after waiting until 7 o'clock for a quorum, an adjournment was agreed to.

In the House on the 17th, the Land Grant Forfeiture bill was passed. Adjourned.

—Daniel Magrano and Daniel Grinnell, two of the gang who have been flooding the country with counterfeit two dollar silver certificates, were arrested and lodged in jail in New York on the evening of the 17th. Three hundred dollars in counterfeits were found on them.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

A POWDER WORKS AND CARTRIDGE FACTORY DESTROYED.

TEN PERSONS KILLED AND THIRTY WOUNDED.

CINCINNATI, July 15.—A terrible explosion occurred late this afternoon at King's Powder Mills, on the Little Miami Railroad, 29 miles east of this city. Six persons were killed and a dozen or more seriously injured. Two empty freight cars were being rolled onto a side track where a car containing 500 kegs of gunpower was standing. As the car struck there was a terrific explosion, and immediately afterward another car, containing 800 kegs of gun powder, exploded, making 1300 kegs altogether. Wm. Frauly, a brakeman in the service of the Little Miami, was standing on one of the empty cars when the explosion occurred. His body must have been blown to atoms, although no trace of it has yet been found. Five other persons, supposed to be employes of the powder company, were killed.

The King Powder Company and the Peters Cartridge Works have works on both sides of the river along the railroad. The explosion occurred on the south side, and the destruction was enormous. There are a number of cottages occupied by workmen in the powder factory, and situated close to the track. These were shattered by the explosion and their inmates injured. Twelve or fifteen girls at work in the cartridge factory were crippled by the explosion.

The railway station or the freight house belonging to the Little Miami Railroad, together with all the adjacent buildings, were set on fire and totally consumed. The havoc wrought by the explosion of the 16 tons of powder is dreadful. The track and ties of the railroad are fairly torn out of the ground and a great hole ploughed in the ground. The Peters Cartridge Factory was burned to the ground. Nothing but a mass of blackened, smouldering ruins remains to mark the spot where the buildings stood.

About thirty girls are thought to have been at work in the factory at the time the explosion took place, and a great number of these are thought to be badly hurt.

The latest advices say that 10 persons, mostly railway employes, have been killed and 30 or 40 of the mill employes wounded. A great crowd of 400 or 500 people has gathered at the scene and are assisting in fighting the fence fires.

The excitement at the place is so intense that even it is difficult to obtain any names of killed or wounded or definite information of any sort.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

LOSS OF LIFE AT LAKE CITY, MINN., ESTIMATED AT FROM 100 TO 200.

EXCURSION STEAMER CAPSIZED BY A CYCLONE.

LAKE CITY, Minn., July 13.—What will probably prove to be the most disastrous cyclone that has ever struck this community passed over this city at 9 o'clock this evening, causing the loss of perhaps 100 or 200 lives and damaging property to an extent that at this writing cannot be estimated. At the hour mentioned what appeared to be an ordinary electric storm was noticed coming up from the West. In half an hour the whole heavens was converted into a canopy of lightning, which was watched with mingled interest and fear.

In half an hour the worst of the hurricane had passed, but it soon became known that an excursion boat with 150 people on board had been capsized in the middle of the lake. The boat was the steamer Seawing which came down the lake from Diamond Bluff, a small place about seventeen miles North of here, on an excursion to the encampment of the 1st Regiment N. G., S. M., which is being held a mile below this city. The steamer started back on the homeward trip about 8 o'clock, and although there were signs of an approaching storm it was not considered in any way serious and no danger was anticipated. The boat was crowded to its fullest capacity, about 150 men, women and children from Red Wing and Diamond Bluff being on board, and about fifty people on a barge which was attached to the steamer. When about opposite Lake City the boat began to feel the effects of the storm, but the officers kept on the way, while the storm increased as the boat continued up the lake and in 15 minutes was at its height nearing Central Point, about two miles above Lake City. The steamer was at the mercy of the waves, which were now washing over the boat, and all was confusion. The boat momentarily ran on to a bar and the barge was cut loose and the steamer again set adrift. A number of those on the barge jumped and swam ashore.

As the barge was floated again into the deep water, those on the barge saw the steamer as it was carried helplessly out into the middle of the lake and as they were being tossed about on the raging waters they were horrified a moment later to see the steamer capsize and its cargo of 150 people precipitated into the lake. Those on the barge remained there until they were drifted nearer the shore, and swam ashore or were rescued. Among them were two ladies who were brought to the beach by strong and ready swimmers. There were about fifty in all that were on the barge.

—A despatch from Leavenworth, Kansas, says that the drought in that locality was ended by a soaking rain on the 15th. It was the first that had fallen there in 25 days, during all of which time the thermometer had not been below 90 degrees. On the 16th it reached 110 degrees.

—Superintendent Mills, of the Delaware Railroad, has finished the regular annual railroad estimate of the peach crop. This season the total estimated shipments are placed at 12,375 baskets.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Thomas Martin, John McNulty and John McDonald, miners at Pittston, Pa., were arrested, on the 14th, for the murder of James Hughes, of Oregon. A few days ago Hughes was waylaid and brutally beaten by the three men above mentioned, who were, at the time, arrested and released upon $5000 bail each. Hughes lingered until the 12th, when he died. Perry Comstock, a farmer, aged 60 years, shot and killed his 20-year-old wife at their home, near Owasso, Michigan, on the evening of the 13th, and then killed himself. A constable and posse went to Hazard, Kentucky, in search of Buck and Zach Fugate, two desperadoes. They had a conflict with their band in the mountains, and the constable and one of the posse were killed and two others wounded, but Buck Fugate was captured and lodged in jail.

—A car containing eight miners jumped the track on the Kelhey Run Colliery slope at Shenandoah, Penna., on the morning of the 14th. Louis Hildebrandt was killed and four others were injured. James D. Ward, a drover, lately living in Chicago, was thrown from a freight train near Wilmer, Penna., on the morning of the 14th, and was so badly hurt that he died in a short time. He was on his way to Philadelphia. Two trains collided near Madisonville, Ohio, on the 13th. Five of the train hands were injured, but none fatally. A passenger train on the James River Division of the Cincinnati and Ohio Railroad ran into a freight train at Gladstone, Virginia, on the 13th. W. B. Holt, fireman, and an unknown negro tramp were killed and four others were injured.

—John Roth died in the county asylum at Galena, Illinois, on the 14th, having passed his 60th day of total abstinence from food of any kind or nourishment, except a slight quantity of water, which was forced into his mouth every 24 hours. He was attacked by progressive paralysis two months ago.

—Alexander Horning, aged 10 years, was accidentally shot and killed, near Fultonville, New York, on the 15th, by Auric Dunlap, aged 12 years. The boys were shooting birds with rifles. John McCarteen was killed and Anthony O'Boyle was fatally injured on the 15th at Waddell's colliery, in Luzerne borough, Pa. They were at the foot of the slope and were struck by runaway cars. Hugo Blindsee, aged 50 years, and his two sons—Hugo, aged 6, and Max, aged 12 years—were struck by a train at a street crossing in Chicago, on the evening of the 14th, and fatally injured. The sudden closing of the guard gates penned them on the tracks in front of an approaching train. Bernard Clifford, a wealthy farmer of Lagrange, Kentucky, was struck and killed by lightning on the 13th.

—On the morning of the 16th fire was discovered in the Belding Soda Works in Marysville, California, and after it had been extinguished the remains of George Ball, manager of the works, were found under a quantity of straw at the back door, by some friends from whom he parted about half an hour before. Ball had evidently been murdered, as his head bore marks of having been struck by a piece of gas pipe. The body and safe had been rifled of valuables and fire had been set to the building. Joseph Griffin, a farmer near Dyersburg, Tennessee, shot and killed a man named Legett on the evening of the 15th. Legett insulted Griffin's daughter. Henry Hall, a teamster in Omaha, Nebraska, on the 16th, shot and killed his wife and then shot himself, inflicting a fatal wound. They had quarreled.

—A heavy storm passed over the Monongahela Valley on the evening of 15th. At Bellevue Miss Ida Reno was struck by lightning, and, it is feared, fatally injured. A trestle on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Finleyville was washed away. Two and one-fourth inches of rain fell, washing the crops from hillsides into valleys. During a heavy storm at Scottdale, Penna., on the evening of the 15th, a house in which five men were sheltered was struck by lightning. Andrew Zubeau was instantly killed. Two others were fatally shocked. The building was splintered. A farmer named Brown was struck by lightning and badly hurt.

—Two freight trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad collided near Harford station on the evening of the 15th, D. A. Wendall, fireman, and W. L. Furr, brakeman, were killed. William Johnson, 16 years of age, who was bitten by a dog in Lowell, Mass., three months ago, died of hydrophobia on the 16th. In Lancaster, Penna., on the evening of the 16th, an overcrowded car on the electric railway got beyond control while ascending a steep hill near the city and dashed down the hill at a frightful speed. Some of the passengers jumped from the windows, and many women fainted. The car was stopped at the bottom of the hill without any person being fatally injured, although a number were badly hurt,

—James Kelly, aged 15 years, son of Michael Kelly, of Pittston, Penna., was killed while trying to board a coal train at that place on the morning of the 16th. A despatch from Ironwood, Mich., says that one of the most serious mine cave-ins in the history of the Gogebic Range occurred about 11 o'clock on the evening of the 14th, at the Aurora Mine, controlled by the Wisconsin Central syndicate. The loss is $200,000.

—Passengers arriving in New York on the steamer Orbisonia, from Havana, state that yellow fever of a violent type is raging in that city. They say that 50 cases a day are reported, and foreigners are leaving as fast as they can get away. The weather is very hot.

—Daniel Kline, flagman at Royersford, Pa., for the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, attempted to stop a runaway team on the 16th, when he was knocked under a passing coal train and killed.

SOUTH AFRICA'S BANK ROBBER.

Chase the Police had for him After his Escape.

An interesting account is given by the Johannesburg Star, of South Africa, of the police chase after Mc Keon, the bank robber, whose achievements in the matter of perpetrating robberies, escaping from jail and eluding the police entitle him to rank with the notorious Jack Sheppard, and whose regard for his clever black horse reminds one of Dick Turpin. In the hurried start after Mc Keon when he escaped from the Pretoria jail, says the newspaper in question, the mounted police forgot to take handcuffs with them. Further, McKean had friends all along the route. He was born in Basutoland, and every Basuto is his fast friend, even to Mama. Consequently when the police inquired along the road of Basutos if they had seen two men pass on horseback they invariably said they they had not. McKeon's love for his famous black horse, now at the mounted police barracks, was extraordinary. The police had to have three remounts before they could run that horse down. Two of the mounted police sighted Mc Keon and Cooper far ahead of them. They spurred on after them, thinking that they would bring the fugutives to halt on the steep bank of the Rhenoster river.

What was their surprise, however, when they saw Mc Keon leap his horse down the twenty-foot bank into the river, swim, across, and, when he saw Cooper's horse would not follow, come back, and reaching out pull Cooper's horse down by the bridal and drag him through. One of the policemen had a rifle and resolved to take a long shot. When McKeon saw the smoke of the gun rise he and his companions drew their horses apart and the bullet passed between them, Shortly after McKeon drew his horse up, leaped down, removed the saddle, and stood patting his horse on the head.

The police approached and he surrendered without a word, giving over his two revolvers with the remark that he was enriching the Government with revolvers, for this was the sixth they had had from him. He said he gave himself up because he did not wish to kill his horse. Cooper handed over his revolver, too, looking rather glum. McKeon said he knew he would receive twenty-five lashes, but he would only stay in jail for eight months, when he would once more say good-by to the authorities. He did not know why they had given him for 25 years, he had not murdered any one or stolen a sheep or ox. Robbing a bank of their surplus money was no crime. The police were entirely taken off their guard and consequently at daybreak the next morning the birds had flown unobserved by them. Mc Keon has since been recaptured at Ladybrand.

Playing Heaven.

There are three bright little mortals in Maine—6, 4 and 2 years old respectively—who are very fond of "playing heaven" together, and all in such a sweet, reverent little fashion that even the sternest moralist could not find it in his heart to say them nay.

One day their mother sent them into the dining room to play, while she worked in an adjoining room. Happening to pass the door she stopped a moment to look at her little folks, and this is what she saw: The elder boy was sitting upon the table, as "God up in heaven," his little face puckered into grave lines. Close by, arranged one below the other, were a high chair, a common chair, and last, a stool—all evidently representing the "ladder" to heaven. The little 4-year old was an angel, and the "wee bit" sister was lying on the floor, "being dead." Presently the little angel took her in his arms and set out upon his heavenward journey. It was a toilsome way. Up he mounted—first the footstool, then the chair; but arriving at the high chair his strength suddenly gave out, and a tired little angel's voice mounted to heaven, in sweet, coaxing tones: "Oo tome and det her, Dod. I tan't det her way to heaven."

AUBREY'S FAMOUS RIDE.

A Feat That Has Few Parallels in Physical Endurance and Bravery.

"The greatest physical achievement ever accomplished in this country," said John F. Graham at Glenarm recently, "was the ride of F. X. Aubrey from the plaza of Sante Fe, N. M., to the public square at Independence, Mo., a distance of nearly 800 miles, through a country inhabited by warlike Indians, a large part of which was then a sandy desert."

Being urged to give an account of the great ride, Graham proceeded: "It was about the year 1851 that Aubrey gave his wonderful test of human endurance before which all other attempts of the kind pale into insignificance.

He was a short, heavy-set man, 38 years of age, in the prime of manhood and strength. His business for ten years as a Sante Fe trader had made him perfectly familiar with the trail and all the stopping places. He was a perfect horseman, and although there were great riders in those days, none of them cared to dispute the palm with Aubrey. On a wager of $1,000 he undertook to ride alone from Santa Fe to Independence inside of six days. It was thirty-nine years ago that he undertook the terrible feat. It was to be the supreme effort of his life, and he sent a half dozen of the swiftest horses ahead to be stationed at different points for use in the ride. He left Santa Fe in a sweeping gallop and that was the pace he kept up during nearly every hour of the time until he fell fainting from his foam-covered horse in the square at Independence. No man could keep with the rider, and he would have killed every horse in the West rather than to have failed in the undertaking.

It took him just five days and nineteen hours to perform the feat, and it cost the lives of several of his best horses. After being carried into a room at the old hotel at Independence Aubrey lay for forty-eight hours in a dead stupor befor he came to his senses. He would never have recovered from the shock had it not been for his wonderful constitution. The feat was unanimously regarded by Western men as the greatest exhibition of strength and endurance ever known on the plains."

"What became of Aubrey afterwards?" was asked.

"After his ride he became the lion of the West and was dined and feted at St. Louis as though he had been a conquering hero. He finally met his death at the hand of a friend. One day in 1854, in an altercation with Major Richard H. Weightman, the great rider was stabbed to the heart and dropped dead in a Sante Fe saloon. He was buried in an unknown grave and all that is remembered of Aubrey is his remarkable ride. Weightman was tried upon the charge of murder, but acquitted, and, joining the Confederate army, was shot at Wilson's Creek while leading his brigade into battle."—*Denver News.*

ORIGIN OF VEGETATION.

Spinach is a Persian plant.

Horse-radish is a native of England.

Melons were found originally in Asia.

Filberts originally came from Greece.

Quinces originally came from Corinth.

The turnip originally came from Rome.

The peach originally came from Persia.

Sage is a native of the South of Europe.

Sweet marjoram is a native of Portugal.

The bean is said to be a native of Egypt.

Damsons originally came from Damascus.

The nasturtium came originally from Peru.

The pea is a native of the south of Europe.

Ginger is a native of the East and West Indies.

The gooseberry is indigenous to Great Britain.

Coriander seed came originally from the East.

Apricots are indigenous to the plains of America.

The cucumber was originally a tropical vegetable.

The walnut is a native of Persia, the Caucasus and China.

Capers originally grew wild in Greece and Northern Africa.

Pears were originally brought from the East by the Romans.

The clove is a native of the Malacca islands, as is also the nutmeg.

Cherries were known in Asia as far back as the seventeenth century.

Garlic came to us first from Sicily and the shores of the Mediterranean.

Asparagus was originally a wild sea coast plant, and is a native of Great Britain.

The tomato is a native of South America and it takes its name from a Portuguese word.

Parsley is said to have come from Egypt, and mythology tells us it was used to adorn the head of Hercules.

Apples were originally brought from the East by the Romans. The crab apple is indigenous to Great Britain.

The onion was almost an object of worship with the Egyptians 2,000 years before the Christian era. It first came from India.

Cloves came to us from the Indies, and take their name from the Latin clauvus, meaning a nail, to which they have a resemblance.

The cantaloupe is a native of America, and so called from the name of a place near Rome where it was first cultivated in Europe.

Lemons were used by the Romans to keep moths from their garments, and in the time of Pliny they were considered an excellent poison. They are natives of Asia.

Hold Fast, Boys.

Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie or speak harshly, or use an improper word.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to punch, strike, scratch, steal or do any improper act.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, running off from study, or pursuing the path of error, shame or crime.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited or imposed upon, or others are angry with you.

Hold on to your heart when evil associates seek your company and invite you to join in their mirth, games and revelry.

UNREST.

BY FLORENCE A. SONES.

WHEN dew-wet branches wave and toss
In summer breeze,
And shining stars reflect themselves
In tranquil seas.

Life seems so sweet that I oft wish
'Twould always last;
I quick forget the dreary days
That marked my past.

But when the gray clouds sweep across
A moonless sky,
It seems the days have leaden wings
As they go by.

The happy, bright, sunshiny hours
Forgotten soon;
In dreading bitter, wintry days
I pass my June.

Ah! human hearts are thankless things,
God's ear alone
Is tuned to hear the thankful words
Above the moan.

Godey's Lady's Book.

Two Mausoleums--St. Denis and the Pantheon.

HELEN EVERTSON SMITH.

In all the environs of Paris there is nothing that seems farther from the city, the people, or the institutions of the present than the famous old Cathedral, now called the Basilica of St. Denis.

Owing to the care and good taste with which the restorations ordered by Napoleon III. were effected by the justly celebrated architect Viollet-le-Duc, the ancient look of the church itself has been admirably preserved, and, though the suburb of St. Denis has a population of nearly 50,000 persons mostly engaged in manufacturing pursuits, there is nothing in the character of the sleepy looking hamlet, which immediately surrounds the church to suggest modern days or thoughts. We find ourselves in fact only a few miles away from the fortifications of modern Paris, but in thought we are far back amid the early centuries.

Like that of many another church the site was not chosen for its own beauty, or for the convenience of the people who were supposed to worship within its walls. When its foundations were laid, in A. D. 275, the spot must have been a wilderness, but as St. Dyonisius, or St. Denis, the patron saint of France was supposed to have been buried here, after his martyrdom on the heights of Monmartre, there was sufficient reason to satisfy the sacerdotal mind that this was the place to build a chapel. Nearly four hundred years later Dagobert First built a large Basilica in place of the chapel and handed it over to the Benedictine monks for whom he also built an abbey in the same marshy and desolate neighborhood. War followed war and with *its* varying fortunes, varied those of the Basilica. Too far from Paris to be easily defended, and too precious to the faithful, from its sacred associations, to be neglected, the church was continually being battered and destroyed, and as often being repaired and rebuilt.

From the first the French kings seem to have fancied St. Denis as a place of royal sepulchre. Believing as they most devoutly did in the directly divine origin of their power, it seemed fitting to them that their bones should rest under the special protection of France's patron saint, far from the common clay of the people who were so honored as to be ruled by them.

Among the few parts of the older edifice that are still remaining is the crypt. Here under low, vaulted ceilings, behind iron-barred arches of the Romanesque order, are some of the monuments that remain after the storms of revolution. The preservation of these is owing to the efforts of Alex. Lenoir who, appealing to the artistic instinct, which even a mob of Frenchmen possesses, was able to preserve them as works of art to be deposited in a national museum. As many as Lenoir was able to save are now back again in the old church and show in the marble the features which their originals wore in life, lying as peacefully, regarding their stiff, sanctimoniously folded hands, as if they had been models of all the virtues; which they probably deemed themselves to have been.

But where are their ashes? The most of the kings of France had deserved nothing but hatred from the people and they received what they deserved. It is childish to wreak vengeance upon dead men's bones, but all nations have done it in moments of revolution and when the time came in France the "sacred" sepulchres of St. Denis were broken open, the coffins were shattered and burned, and the corpses of kings who had never had a thought but for their own pleasure or glory, and of royal ladies to whom mercy had been unknown, were treated no worse than those of princes who had really cared a little for their people and princesses who had—in their different ways—suffered as much from kingly caprice as had their subjects; all were alike flung into great ditches and covered with quick lime.

In three days fifty-one tombs were destroyed, the riches of the wealthiest treasure chamber in Europe had disappeared, the roof of the church itself was demolished for the sake of its leaden sheathing, and the venerable edifice stood open to the storms of heaven that seemed destined to sweep from the face of the earth the last vestige of the ancient resting-place of the kings of France.

The great door-ways, the towers and the cryptare parts of the edifice erected by Abbot Suger in 1140; the nave and transept date from the days of St. Louis, but have been so much restored that they are practically new. The Abbey of St. Denis must have been worth visiting in the days of Abbot Suger! We are told that "the stones for the new building were taken from a quarry near Pontoise, and the nobles who dwelt in the vicinity joined with the workmen in the task of dragging the blocks of stone to the site of the church. The first stone of the new edifice was laid by the young king, Louis VII., assisted by his queen, Eleanor of Aquitaine, that flirtatious royal lady whose subsequent passion for handsome Henry Plantagenet, afterward Henry II, of England, leading to her divorce and marriage to her English lover, caused so much scandal in royal circles in those days. The king and queen, and the prelates and nobles who were present as well, flung rich offerings of jewels into the foundations. Suger himself, prime minister of France though he was, gave his personal superintendence to the work; he selected not only the stone but the wood which was to be used in the edifice, he directed the artisans, and gave counsel to those to whom the ornamental parts of the work had been entrusted. Inflamed by pious zeal, and spurred by the presence and exhortations of the abbot, the workmen toiled so diligently that the church was completed in three years—a celerity unparalleled in the annals of the vast constructions of the Middle Ages. The new edifice was consecrated in 1144. Its ornamentation was of the richest and most elaborate character. The stone-work of the interior was literally covered with a profusion of decorative carving. Every window was ablaze with painted glass." Of those windows only one is now existing. Most of the present windows having been put in during the reign of Louis Philippe.

The royal tombs that have been restored to St. Denis of course form its chief claim to attention. The oldest tomb in the church is that of Clovis transported thither after its discovery in 1807 during the rebuilding of the church of St. Genevieve, which was founded by that king. Its date is 511. The most curious of the ancient tombs is that of Fredegonde, originally erected in St. Germain des Pres: it is covered with a singular sort of mosaic composed of fragments of divers colored marble and of slender rods of copper.

Over three hundred parsonages of royal race have been interred in St. Denis including forty-six kings and twenty three queens. The church at present contains one hundred and sixty seven monuments, but only fifty two were originally erected there. The most splendid monument is that of the coarse, sensual, treacherous scamp Francis First, who by dint of a rather superior order of intelligence and some personal graces managed to gain an undeserved reputation as a gentleman. Here by his side, reclining as on a couch, lies his first queen, poor, neglected Claude of France, and on the summit of the profusely decorated marble canopy stretched above them, they appear again, kneeling this time, surrounded by the three of their children who grew to maturity and preceded them to the tomb.

The marble images of Henry II and his wife Catherine de Medicis also recline side by side. The latter has a particularly ignoble face; the small, narrow head and the pinched, thin lipped mouth with its sanctimonious draw giving the impression of small mental calibre and a cowardly disposition disguised by great craft.

No statue attracts so much attention as he figure of the lovely and unfortunate Marie Antoinette kneeling besides that of her husband, slain—both of them—for the sins of their ancestors. Their cruel and undeserved misfortunes have cast a melancholy interest around them, but when one observes their likenesses every where, even in these idealized kneeling figures, the haughty pride of the House of Hapsburg and the sensual imbecility of the degenerate Bourbon race show so plainly that one does not wonder that the sorely tried and desperate populace confounded them with their proud, intolerant and intolerable ancestors. Neither Louis XVI nor his wife were of cruel natures, but they believed in their own "Divine right" to rule over a people whom they considered to be as much their own inalienable private property as a farmer of our day considers his cattle.

Leaving the oaken, silver bound coffins which contain the dust of earthly greatness, and passing outward by the elegant choir screen of our picture and on through the nave to the portico, we reach the entrance to the tower. Ascending this to its height—two hundred feet—we gaze out upon a magnificent panorama. Villages embowered in trees, and canals, flashing in the sun like strips of silver surround us on all sides but one. On that side is Paris. From the tomb of an extinct grandeur we gaze upon the distant magnificence of living Paris, where the dome of the Invalides, the Arc de Triomphe de l' Etoile, and the dome of the Pantheon rise against the clear sky instinct with the powers, hopes and memories of the great French people.

From the tomb of the kings we turn to the Pantheon—that temple now dedicated "to its great men by a grateful country," [*Aux grands hommes la patrie reconnaiscante,*] which was first a pagan temple and then a Christian church and is now a suberb monument to departed genius.

Clovis built upon or near this site a church to St. Genevieve, "the patron saint of Paris." This was burnt and rebuilt and endured many changes until in the eighteenth century the canons, who disliked their old gothic church, urged upon Louis XV to give them a fashionable new one. This edifice was also dedicated to St. Genevieve, but in 1791, when turning and over-turning, was the order of the day, the Convention decided to convert this—then the newest of Parisian churches, into a kind of memorial temple, naming it the Pantheon, and carving across its front the inscription already quoted. Twice have the words been erased—in 1822, and in 1851—and as many times renewed.

The Pantheon is a magnificent building better suited for its present uses as a mausoleum than for religious services. A huge colonnade of lofty Corinthian columns reached by a broad platform of steps, forms the portico. Entering by three handsome bronze doors we see that the floor plan is that of a Greek cross, over the centre of which rises a vast dome. Many beautiful sculptures adorn the interior, and the work of decorating the walls with frescoes has been proceeding for several years.

Paris has not always been of the same mind about who should be admitted to sepulture in this temple of fame, and those who have been honored to-day by one portion of the populace, have sometimes been thrust out to-morrow by another faction, yet most of those who have been admitted here have deserved the honor. Even Marat, the brutal chief of an insane rabble, was no worse a man than were at least one-fourth of the kings whose ashes were scattered from St. Denis, and most of the men whose remains now repose or have at any time reposed in the Pantheon have been true patriots and men whose lives have benefitted the age in which they lived.

Victor Hugo may be said to be the patron saint of the Pantheon to-day. His tomb is in the crypt, but to judge by the piles of wreaths and other devices in immortelles bearing his name, which even now, after a lapse of five years cover the steps leading to the portico and the floor of the portico itself, as well as much of the interior space, the whole church may be regarded as belonging to him. Dying without receiving the last sacraments of the Catholic church, Hugo was, according to its laws, refused sepulchre in consecrated ground. The French people had decided that he must be placed in the Pantheon, hence the cross was removed from its dome, and the church became once more a National not a Christian temple.

How to Make Money at Home.

BY MARY F. ROBINSON.

The women who are at liberty to go out from the home circle and seek remunerative work, are much more fortunate than many who are apparently sheltered and above want, but one of these home mothers or sisters would oft-times gladly exchange places with that other, who goes daily to office or shop, if she could but realize from the sacrifice a few dollars, with which to carry out some cherished plan or ardent desire of her heart. Again, home cares are such as to preclude the thought of going out of the house, even for a few hours a day, to engage in paying work, while at the same time the necessity of earning money is inexorable.

It has been my great pleasure to be able to assist many such needy ones in securing an income and the very satisfactory results, in a number of cases, encourage me to tell others of the simple home industries which may be made to yield money in case of necessity. The woman who has a single accomplishment in which she excels, music, elocution, dancing, French, Latin, painting or embroidery is forearmed for an emergency, and if courageous and persistent, cannot fail to find a place in which to exercise her ability; but the woman who has domestic skill may outrun them all in the matter of money-making, if she will. She has an unlimited market, sixty-five millions of people who hunger three times daily! Excellence of product assures a ready sale and any of the centres of population offer a constant demand.

An example of the truth may be found in nearly every city of the Union and still there is abundant room for others, the market never being fully supplied. Four years ago I went, one day, into my kitchen to find my faithful middle-aged housekeeper weeping over a letter which she had just received, telling her that a daughter, the young mother of four children, one a three weeks old baby, had been forsaken by her worthless husband and sick, penniless and alone she appealed to her mother for help. Her earnings had been spent for others dependent upon her; winter, an *Iowa* winter, was close at hand and the strength and courage of this woman, not strong at best, was all that could save six helpless ones from want.

"What can I do?" she moaned, overwhelmed at the prospect before her.

A half dozen loaves of bread, fresh, light and dainty brown, were upon the table—embodying in their perfection her finest accomplishment and, indeed almost her only superior degree of skill in any direction.

I glanced at the shining loaves and replied, "You can bake bread;" and a week later with her little family about her, in a neat tenement she was busy at work surmounting the difficulties of the situation by bread-baking. The first experiment was a half-dozen loaves furnished a grocer who advertised the new venture with such success, that, within two weeks, her orders amounted to forty loaves per day. Within three months the business had grown so large as to warrant a better location and greater facilities for conducting it properly, and the woman secured a place on a business street, bought a revolving oven of one hundred loaf capacity and branched out with the sign *Home Bakery* above the door-way of the new establishment. She secured competent help and added various other cooked foods with the result that its proprietor has now a goodly bank credit, and one of the most thriving lines of business in this little city of eight thousand inhabitants.

Another lady, who met with financial reverses, lives in the elegant home which she has been enabled to hold by the income secured by cake-baking.

Another busy little mother who feels the need of 'just a few more dollars,' with which to give a talented child the advantages of cultivation, supplies a grocer with fresh doughnuts daily. Dealers in pantry supplies in cities gladly retail fresh cooked food since it proves a drawing card by way of inviting custom.

A young lady in Cincinnati makes and sells eighty thousand molasses cookies per week. A Minneapolis woman furnished the Woman's Exchange four hundred dollars' worth of Dutch or Cottage cheese last year. Numberless similar instances might be quoted in proof of the fact that a single article of domestic excellence may be made a source of income.

If you need money or know of another who does, whom you may assist and encourage, ask the question, "In what particular art of cookery do you excel?" Try its preparation and sale. If in a large city, you cannot fail to find a market. Induce some dealer to place on sale, and if *excellence of quality is carefully regarded* with cost of material and labor, you will not fail to realize handsomely from the venture. Put into the work the same devoted attention and earnestness that a loftier subject would readily claim at your hands, and the result will prove most gratifying and richly remunerative.—*The Housewife.*

—Green B. Morris has had singularly ill fortune in losing his 3-year-old colt Lisimony, by Lisbon, out of Patrimony by Pat Malloy. Previous to the accident, which has resulted in his death by lockjaw, this game colt was regarded as an almost sure winnner of the Realization. He scored brackets four times this year, winning the Bowling Brook handicap; a handicap of mile heats, at Morris Park, and a race each at Linden and Elizabeth.

A Happy Valley.

This title carries me away back to a time when I was eight years old. I am standing on tip-toe, on a high chair, peering into a witching old cupboard over one of those lovely old red brick fire-places. My aunt has the toothache, and there is some laudanum or something in there which she has sent me to get. While I am looking for the vial, half my eyes are scanning the titles of some old books piled away in orderly fashion, as having passed their day. Never was a gold-hunter picking up occasional nuggets so fascinated as I in those days with a chance at picking over books; so, just as I lingeringly placed my hand on the little red glass, my eye caught the title, "Rasselas; or the Happy Valley." Charming! A volume of enchantment! I am sure my dear auntie never knew how much pleasure she gave—a pleasure that lives in memory forever—when she allowed me to take the book down and read it. Curled up in corners, or sitting on the door-stone, the story went on, and the veil of enchantment spread over the world, and the old "gulf," with its half-burnt logs and blackberry bushes, where I went with my little pail for spring water, grew strangely full of hidden caves and mysterious foot-paths.

The nameless fascination of these memories was over me as I wandered not long ago through the mazes of this Southern California Happy Valley. My eyes had been hungry for the sight of Nature's own woods and wild tangles, and water tinkling came along because it could not help it, among the rocks and dappled shadows. There they were, as though summoned by the wave of the magician's wand—the old scenes of childhood—and I listened for the voices of brothers and sisters, and then for the voices of my own children, but the voices came only as an echo of memory. But there were the veritable woods, and the clear, sweet water, and the chances for making milldams; and the stepping-stones, with the chances for slipping in, and the mossy old logs by the side of the stream, and I could catch and recognize the sources of the sweet day-dreams of old, which were not born of earth, and will only find their realization in the land of the immortals.

For all the sweet deliciousness of this coast climate, we who love the wild woods and have been used to rambling by the side of tumbling water-falls, miss them more than we like to own, if we have come here to stay; and I was so glad to know of this lovely valley, set down so near us, with perennial verdure and streams that flow over their rocky beds all summer long. It seems that we cannot have all the good things in one place; but this valley is so near—only 50 miles north of San Diego and 12 miles from the sea—and one can step on the cars here, and in due time step off at the entrance of the valley. This is an easy way of going, but, of course, quite common-place; and now I will tell you how I went:

We—the two heads of this family—set out with horse and phaeton at five o'clock of a September morning. We wanted to get over the mountains before the sun was hot. Were it not for one group of rocks reaching out into the sea, called La Jolla (pronounced La Hoya), we might, by starting when the tide began to ebb, drive more than 30 miles on the beach to Oceanside, where the road leaves the coast. As it is, we have to climb a mountain, and then striking down to the sea and minding the tide-table, we can have a cool, lovely ride for miles on the hard, wet sand, so hard that the wheels barely leave their imprint. On the left, spreads the blue, restless sea; on the right, tower the high rocky walls that guard the land. You don't see the country, of course, but you see the sea, and the lovely shells and pearly stones, which the last wave left, and you want to get out and linger, and pick them up. The country above is very fine all along this drive; the roads are smooth, and it would be hard to choose whether you should avail yourself of Neptune's courtesy and take the beach or the road high and dry on land, were it not for one thing. Every few miles, the deep bed of a river coming in to the sea, makes it necessary to wind away down, and then away up again, and this does not help along on a long drive. We pass several fine towns, with fine hotels, some of which grew up on the outskirts of the late "boom," but finer to look upon than the hotels are the homes—tasteful cottages embowered in trees and flowers, all grown up within so short a time, all so lovely that it seems hard to choose between them.

We had expected to spend the night at Oceanside, 18 miles from our valley; but it was only four o'clock when we reached there; the horse was in good trim, and we drove on over the hill to San Luis Rey, an old mission, in a beautiful valley running down to the sea. There we found a place where there were rooms for travelers; got our supper, took a walk up to the old church—abode, as usual, fast crumbling down; had a good sleep in a clean room, and started about five the next morning to climb over another range of hills into the Santa Margarita Valley. Here is another vast estate of thousands of acres, originally a Spanish grant, like that of San Luis Rey. Each of these ranches has a strong fence running all around it, with gates which the traveler must open and shut. Multitudes of fine cattle range from year to year over these princely estates, and that is pretty much all that is done with them. I noticed great stacks of hay piled up against the necessities of a drought. The Santa Margarita is a lovely valley, especially toward the upper part, where our valley branches off. The water still runs in little rivers through the great river bed. The banks are green with grass and shaded by oak and sycamore, and how many beautiful homes it would make; but as it is, for miles and miles, there is just the one great "ranch house," and no women are living there; that is, it is not a home.

After a drive of eight or ten miles, we stopped and ate breakfast under the shade of the trees, and then went on, reaching our destination—the Hot Sulphur Springs in our valley—a little before noon. These springs are quite famous in the neighborhood for their curative properties, but as it is not for these I am writing, I will say no more of them now. This was one of the hottest days of the season, and we speedily made arrangements for staying at the farm-house and then betook ourselves to the deep, cool shadows of the woods. We spread our blankets down on the soft grass, and leaned against a fallen tree, where the running water cooled the air, and we ate our noon lunch and then I took my work, some muslin aprons I was embroidering for Christmas, and my husband read aloud. I always want someting good to read in such a wild place anywhere. The scenery is made wilder or grander, the book is better, and altogether they make delicious memories. For two years I had been on the coast and it seemed as though I had lost the picture of the old forest trees, with their lapping folds of light and shade, and now I took my boards and colors and toned up.

In the old days, in the far-away East, my father used to come in from his mowing, tired and faint, and say: "Here little girl, take the jug and get me a good drink from the cold spring;" and off I would run, down into the deep woods to the spring under the roots of the maple, and how sweet the water was. But I thought, as I sat here day after day, and worked and read, and dipped up water in my hands and drank; I thought the water here among these California mountains was just as sweet.

It is wonderful that this valley should have come into the clutches of speculators, or that it is being absorbed into those "Spanish grants." There is one of these grants lying north, South another; and a Government survey, a few years ago, left these few miles of valley between them, so it was speedily taken up by homesteaders. There are about 15 families and not one of them wants to sell. The main valley is broken up by little hills and benches, covered with oak orchards, with creeks running around their bases, affording fine opportunities for picturesque homes. Everything grows well they say, and there is always plenty of rain, and there is no malaria yet I suppose the people here have their troubles, the same as elsewhere. This is an uncommonly fine place for a home, but, for myself, I love so much the glorious view from Point Loma, of dreaming mountains and ocean and bay, with the busy word on land and sea, that it would be hard to leave it, even for a home in Happy Valley.—*In Rural New Yorker.* P. V.

HORSE NOTES.

—Spokane's leg troubles him considerably.

—The Woodburn yearlings were sold at Monmouth Park, Saturday, July 12th.

—Ed Corrigan has shipped one string of horses to Brighton Beach.

—The Cleveland, Buffalo and Rochester purses will close on Monday, July 21.

—The Longueuil Trotting Association of the Province of Quebec, has joined the National Trotting Association.

—Leighton and Lisimony, both nursed especially for the Realization stakes, met with accidents previous to the race.

—The Sire Brothers have purchased the 4-year-old ch. f. Princess Bowling, by imp. Prince Charley, dam Kate Bowling.

—August Belmont's Fides broke down Saturday, July 5th. The track was heavy and 122 pounds were too much for her.

—George Hankins bet $10,000 on Uncle Bob in the Sheridan stakes at Chicago to win $7000, one book taking the whole bet.

—The gelding Bub McLaughlin beat Alick K. in a match race for $1000 at Fleetwood Park Monday, July 7th, getting a record of 2.29½.

—A stallion named Robinson D., that entered the 2.30 ranks in Central New York, has been identified as the Maine trotter Baby Deane by Daniel Boone.

—The question of giving a $20,000 purse for foals of 1800, to be trotted in 1893 or 1894 will be discussed at the next meeting of the Trotting Horse Breeders' Association.

—The jockeys are becoming dissatisfied with the small circular tracks since the Morris and Monmouth tracks have been built. The smaller the track the more danger there is of an accident to the jockey.

—A foot-board in front of the lower tier of seats on the grand stand at Monmouth would prevent a good deal of star-gazing on the part of the men who have a penchant for fine hosiery.

—Reckon's six furlongs, with 120 pounds up, in 1.13¾ at Monmouth Park Tuesday. July 8, was a better performance than Fide's 1.10¼, with 116 pounds up, made on the down-grade track at Morris Park.

—At the recent sale of J. B. Haggin's Rancho del Paso yearlings, which took place on June 16, L. J. Rose among his numerous purchases paid $5800 for the bay colt by imp. Sir Modred, out of School Girl by Pat Malloy, but the colt died on its arrival in California.

—The Chicago Stable is still adding to its already formidable strength. During the week they purchased the 4-year-old filly Rumint and the 3-year-old colt Hocksey, both out of selling races. All told there are about thirty-five animals in the string, and nearly all of them fit to race.

—J. B. Haggin sailed for England on Wednesday, July 9th, and with him was John Mackey, the Superintendent of his Rancho del Paso Stud. It is fair to presume that their mission is to make purchases of English stallions and broodmares, to add to the already grand resources of this great California breeding establishment.

—The Italian Government has taken possession of Welton, the Derby winner, who was bought from Lord Hastings for 10,000 guineas. Now it is said that the Hungarian Government is after a really good stallion, but as has been the case with sundry American bidders, it finds that English breeders will not take any price in reason for a first-class sire. The agent offered 18,000 guineas for Donovan, but the Duke of Portland would not take it. Barcaldine was also found unpurchasable, and 12,000 guineas proved no inducement to Mr. Phillips to let Galliard go.

Our Paris Letter.

The races, especially the Derby and Chantilly, have made Paris very gay. All Chantilly was filled with merriment; the chateau, the park, the magnificent stables of the Prince of Conde, the lakes and little rivers which run towards Saint Firmin, all were full of overflowing life, and the turbulent crowd struggled, ran, and cheered itself hoarse upon the beautiful lawns.

The races have also been the cause of a display of new toilettes of greater elegance and beauty, if that were possible, than ever before. The combination of colors was simply magnificent; many white dresses of *vigogne*, serge foulard and embroidered silk, had panels of lilac silk with sleeves of silk or velvet to match. Same panels were of pistache-green, delicate mauve, or corn color. One dress, of gold and mauve, had the crusage studded with little, gold-headed nails and the capote was composed entirely of gold threads with a tiny butterfly in front. A dress of marine-blue foulard was ornamented with designs of small, white japonicas; on the bottom was a bias band of pistache-green *tussor* veiled with richly embroidered black lace, the whole about twelve inches in depth.

The corsage, draped "en fichu," had a plastron to match the trimming but veiled with green lace. Slight drapings of *tussor* were brought from the seams beneath the arms to a point at the bottom of the waist, in front, and held by a jeweled clasp.

Another dress in black satin, striped with *aubergine*, was made on the bias, skirt, corsage and sleeves. The corsage was gathered at the bottom of the back, and crossed on the left side where it was buttoned. The garniture for this dress was very pretty; on the bottom was a deep flounce of black Losca tulle with *aubergine* ribbon run through the hem. The stripes on the skirt were visible under the tulle, thus giving it a very pretty effect.

On the corsage, two wings of the same tulle, with *aubergine* ribbon, formed a sort of camial or cape. This trimming is extremely novel and very original. It has the great advantage of overcoming the style of straight skirts that are so difficult to trim, and which always have the same effect. Camails are worn more than ever. The latest designs, seen at Chantilly, were of old rose cloth with a deep yoke in V. Shape. The yoke was in old rose velvet completely covered with gold embroidery. The two pelerines, or pather flounces, passing over the shoulders and tapering to the points of the yoke, were in cloth cut in deep points, and each point was finished with a tassel of old rose silk and gold thread. We can reccommend this novelty for the charming effect it produces to say nothing of all the little tassels suspended from every point and falling one over the other, thus giving weight to the garment and greater elegance than when the points are left to be blown hither and yon by every wind that blows.

Robes of black satin, embroidered with flowers and trimmed elaborately with jet passementeries, are in great demand. One had five rows of jet galloon around the bottom of the skirt; the corsage had a small yoke of velvet, both in front and back, from the lower edge of which depended heavy, jet fringe.

Grenadines are also profusely trimmed with jet; sometimes every seam of the corsage and sleeves sparkle with small grelots of jet and pearls.

Jackets of guipure lace ornamented with precious stones are taking the place of the Bolaros, but if for street wear are made of plainer material and trimmed with transparent beads.

Parasols seem to be veritable walking flower beds. They are of black lace covered with pink roses, pale ecru gauze with tangible grasses and marguerites, and white lace covered with delicate forget-me-nots or velvety pansies. Small fruits, as cherries, currants, etc., are sometimes used and it would not be surprising, in the search for novelties, if the vegetable kingdom should be invaded.

Of course these fancy parasols are for the races, the carriage, or full dress occasions, those of plainer style and material being used for the promenade, mountain resorts, seashore, etc.

It is whispered that already the leading designers of Paris are at work planning autumn colors and styles, a fact not to be doubted when one considers the time necessary to complete such work.

There has been so much said regarding ladies' riding costumes that we will answer only a few questions. A lady in mourning should always wear crape on her hat, and just as gentlemen wearing mourning do. The collar and sleeves should be of white cloth, not of black crape. For little boys, black *tussor* is less heavy than wool and more elegant. A little boy might wear as a riding costume, a sailor suit in black *tussor* with a black collar, nothing white only the points which ornament the collar, the bottom of the sleeves, and the fronts of the blouse.

Short breeches of tussor with leggins of cloth. A sailor cap of black cloth or a large straw hat, but the cap is preferable. FELICIA LESLIE.

—John DeMass, a well-known horseman at Detroit is dead. He was born in Canada in 1825, went to California in the gold fever days, and later was a breeder of horses. After giving up horses he went into the vessel business and was successful. He took time, however, to witness the racing at Chicago, and the trotting at Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo, and was a general favorite.

—The Point Breeze track is fast. Pamlico made a record of 2.17½ in winning the Bellevue House stakes for trotters of the 2.27 class, and Dallas, the winner of the Bingham House stakes, had to go in 2.18½ to beat Surpass. Simmocolon and Camille reduced their records to 2.20½, and the ch. g. Royal got a mark of 2.20¾.

—The 2.19 pace was a stubborn seven heat affair. Dallas, who was ninth in the first heat, was first in the fifth, sixth and seven heats, and his fastest mile was 2.18½. Marendes, who won the third heat, was permitted to withdraw in the sixth heat, and his retirement made Dallas the winner of fourth as well as first money.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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WESTERN UNION FIRE

Widespread Damage Done by the Conflagration

BUSINESS PARTIALLY PARALYZED

The Great New York Headquarters of the Western Union Telegraph Company Gutted—Exciting Scenes at the Fire—Some Hairbreadth Escapes—The Great Exchanges at a Standstill and the Entire Telegraph Service of the Country Crippled.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Fire swept through the great Western Union building yesterday. It gutted the three upper floors, and almost completely cut off communication with the entire country.

A number of men and women were rescued from the burning building by means of the fire department life line service.

Half a million dollars will barely cover the actual losses. Half a million more is considered almost inadequate to dissipate the losses incurred by the company in its failure to send the thousands of dispatches, the burning of valuable records and the consequent troubles that will arise therefrom.

With wonderful pluck and energy the officers have already secured new quarters, where business will be resumed. Operators have been distributed throughout the various branch offices, railroad stations and other telegraph quarters in this city and neighboring towns where the crippled work is being carried on as well as circumstances will permit.

Women on the Roof.

At the start of the fire six women employed in the restaurant at the top of the building finding their egress to the street cut off made their way to the balcony that runs around the roof, and there, hurrying up and down its narrow confines, frantically wrung their hands, and between the puffs of smoke and flames that came from the windows of the battery room below, made appeals for help.

Chief of Batallion Lally, with hook and ladder No. 10, under command of Foreman Binns, with the lines of Engine Companies 29, 6 and 4, entered through the Dey street side, and dragging the heavy lines to the eighth floor, fought their way into the battery room floor, and driving the powerful streams of water right and left made their way to the stairway leading to the operating room. It was up this opening that the fire had made its way to the upper portion of the building.

A Terrible Fight for Life.

For five minutes the fight was a terrible one to sufficiently subdue the flames to get upon the floor above, from which the windows opened on to the balcony, where the women were. At last the water gained the victory, and when the way was sufficiently clear the men of No. 10 hook and ladder, with Chief Lally, dashed up and quickly taking the thoroughly demoralized women, carried them down through the smoke to a place of safety.

About the same time five men were taken from the windows on the north side of the building that overlooked the roof of 201 Broadway. This rescue was effected by Lieut. McCann, of the Murray street insurance patrol.

Business at a Standstill.

The fire created havoc in the big offices in the vicinity of Wall street, just as it did in business houses all over the country. Nearly all of the Western Union connections were through the operating room in the main building. Consequently out of town business communication was almost entirely shut off.

The railroads all over the country will feel the effects of the fire very strongly, as most of their dispatches go through the operating room of the Western Union.

Quotation cables from London were received as usual. The fire had no appreciable effect on the stock market. At the opening there was a weak attempt to raid Western Union. The first quotation was ¼ per cent. off, but the price rallied almost immediately.

Exchanges Crippled.

The result of the big fire upon the grain market at the Produce Exchange was a general deadening of all trading. Liverpool or other foreign cables were not to be had, nor any official governmental weather news, or any reports from Philadelphia, Baltimore and other points as to receipts and exports.

At the New York Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange the oil operators were much inconvenienced by the failure of the regular oil tickers, usually furnishing Oil City, Bradford and Pittsburg market prices and general petroleum news to operators.

At the cotton and other down town exchanges all business was more or less thrown out of gear by the failure of the tickers, with the exception of the railroad stock machines, to furnish news.

The maritime exchange and shipping circles down town are practically dead.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 20.—Hon. John P. Buchanan, president of the state Farmers' Alliance, was nominated for governor in the state Democratic convention yesterday by acclamation. Messrs. Taylor and Patterson withdrew in the interest of harmony. Buchanan is a farmer by profession, but has been a member of the legislature for three terms. He is married and lives near Murfreesboro, Rutherford county. Hon. B. J. Lea, of Haywood county, was selected for supreme judge.

Too Hot for Corn.

WICHITA, Kan., July 21.—Thermometers throughout the Arkansas valley stood at 104 Saturday. Hot winds, which prevailed all day, finished up the destruction of many thousand acres of corn. A rainfall would save only the corn in the very low lands, all the other being absolutely destroyed. When the drought commenced to be felt the early plant was in tassel, but that has been dried up and broken off by the winds. The farmers are very despondent, but much of last year's crop has not been sold and they will not be without fuel.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

Labors of the National Legislators at Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—The house considered the land grant forfeiture bill in committee of the whole. The absence of a quorum prevented further business and a call of the house failed to bring in the absent members. The pairs of 120 members were announced. Pending a motion to revoke all leaves of absence the house adjourned.

The senate continued consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. Mr. Teller introduced a bill giving a pension of $2,000 a year to Mrs. Jessie Fremont.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The senate continued, but did not finish consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill.

The house, in committee of the whole, considered the land grant forfeiture bill and it was passed. Owing to the intense heat in the hall of the house most of the members repaired to the lobbies, and paid little attention to the proceedings.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—The house, after some discussion, adopted a resolution reported by the committee on rules, providing for the immediate consideration of the original package bill and the bankruptcy bill, a vote to be taken on the former Monday and on the latter, Wednesday next. E. B. Taylor opened the discussion in advocacy of the original package bill.

The senate discussed the sundry civil appropriation bill. A personal controversy between Mr. Dolph and Mr. Reagan enlivened the discussion.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The house continued the debate on the original package bill. The general deficiency appropriation bill was reported.

The senate passed the sundry civil appropriation bill and took up the tariff bill as unfinished business.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Mr. Dockery announced the death of Representative Walker, of Missouri, and the house adjourned as a mark of respect.

The senate considered the bill to transfer the revenue marine from the treasury to the navy department until 2 o'clock, when it was laid aside and the tariff bill taken up. Mr. Voorhees made a long report against the bill. Messrs. Vest, Plumb and Berry were appointed the senate committee to attend the funeral of the late Representative Walker.

PROHIBITION SUSTAINED.

A South Dakota Judge Closes Original Package Houses.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., July 21.—Judge Haney, of this district, has sustained his temporary injunction closing the original package houses in this city. The grounds given for the decision are that the enabling act admitting South Dakota to statehood authorized the enactment of the prohibition clause in the state constitution. Such enabling act having been passed by congress subsequent to the passage of the interstate commerce law the prohibition law has received the sanction of congress, and the supreme court decision does not apply to South Dakota.

This brings up a new question which will be carried up, and which, if sustained, will be of great importance to all of the new states which have adopted prohibition.

Murdered on His Engine.

PITTSBURG, July 21.—A special from Van Wert, O., reports the arrest of fireman Sam Roadhouse on suspicion of having murdered his engineer, Vandevander, while both men were running an engine on the Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw railroad. Roadhouse himself was taken from the cab probably fatally wounded. The theory of the detectives is that the two men, who had been quarreling for several days, became engaged in a fight with the result heretofore published. Roadhouse, however, insists that he is innocent and that he and Vandevander were assaulted by an unknown man. An ex-convict named Blair Mock, who had been sent to the penitentiary on Vandevander's testimony, and who had sworn to kill the latter, is being searched for. A man answering Mock's description was on the train at the time of the tragedy.

Harrison Is Willing.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The Press' Washington correspondent telegraphs that in an interview United States Marshal Ransdell expressed the opinion that President Harrison is a candidate for re-election, and if tendered a nomination, will accept. The story published some time ago to the effect that the president intended to retire to private life at the conclusion of this term, was, Marshal Ransdell says, unauthorized. Others who enjoy the president's confidence quietly observe that it is not necessary for Mr. Harrison to openly announce himself a candidate for renomination. A successful administration and prosperity in the country are the two most potent influences, they urge, to determine whether or not the president shall be re-elected.

Outlaws Visit Pocahontas.

LYNCHBURG, Va., July 22.—Pocahontas has another excitement. The town was thrown into a fever of excitement when a party of men from McDowell county, West Virginia, rode into the place and began firing their guns promiscuously in the streets. The town sergeant summoned a posse and attempted to arrest them, when the invaders opened fire on them, wounding several of the sergeant's force. After quite a battle the officers succeeded in arresting two of the mob and lodged them in jail, the rest of them escaping by riding over the state line.

Harrison Buys Suburban Property.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Several deeds have been recorded at Rockville, the county seat of Montgomery county, Maryland, within the past few days of property bought at a suburb near here on the Potomac river by members of the president's family. One piece of property is in the name of Mrs. Harrison, and the consideration named is $21,783.

A Strike Settled.

PITTSBURG, July 22.—A committee of employes representing the striking puddlers of Jones and Laughlin's American iron works and a committee of that firm held a conference. A special agreement was reached satisfactory to both sides, and the puddlers will return to work Thursday. Five hundred men were affected by the strike.

The Governor of Tennessee.

BALTIMORE, July 19.—Cardinal Gibbons returned yesterday from his trip to Cape May. He made an inspection of the cathedral, noting the improvements and progress made during his absence. He is giving all the profits of the sale of his book "Our Christian Heritage" toward the building of this magnificent edifice.

Both His Legs Cut Off.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Martin Haggerty, 36 years old, of No. 423 West Thirty-ninth street, while crossing the railroad tracks at Eleventh avenue and Forty-first street, was run over by a train of freight cars. Both legs were cut off below the knees.

AT CAMP HARTRANFT

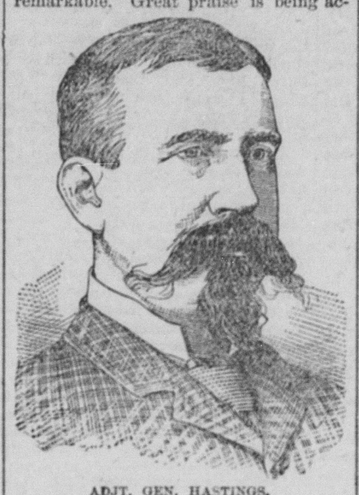
Interesting Maneuvers of the National Guard.

PREPARING FOR A GRAND REVIEW

President Harrison, Secretary Proctor and Governor Beaver Will Be Present on Thursday.

MT. GRETNA, Pa., July 22.—All the preliminaries for the division encampment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania having been successfully arranged, the active duties of camp life commenced yesterday, and for the remainder of the week rigorous discipline will be observed.

The freedom from accidents has been remarkable. Great praise is being accorded the officers of the Cornwall and Lebanon Railroad company for their excellent management. All the troop trains have been handled with a promptness that has been surprising. The baggage of the troops has also been handled just as promptly. The accommodations for newspaper correspondents are first class. Mr. Allen D. Hoffer, treasurer of the Cornwall and Lebanon Railroad company, is general director of the grounds, while Mr. J. D. Henderson, general passenger and freight agent, has charge of the newspaper headquarters. Ned Irish, general superintendent of the same company, is constantly on hand to give instructions in regard to the moving of trains and to exercise a watchful care over all details.



ADJT. GEN. HASTINGS.

Dress Parade.

The dress parade of the guards was a pretty sight, and was witnessed by thousands of spectators, who lined the parade ground and attested their appreciation by cheers and applause. The troops were reviewed by Adjt. Gen. Hastings and Gen. Snowden. The inspection of the National Guard by regiments commenced, the following officers of the regular army participating: Lieut. Col. Henry C. Corbin, Maj. Greenleaf, Capt. J. C. Ramsay and Lieut. J. C. Warren.

Exclusive of officers the three brigades of the National Guard have 7,700 men in camp, according to estimates furnished by the commanders of the respective brigades, as follows: First brigade, 2,500; Second, 2,800; Third, 2,800. With officers and members of the three troops of cavalry, the batteries of artillery and the United States regulars the entire number in camp foots up nearly 9,000—being the largest encampment ever held in the state.

The Grand Review.

The number of visitors at Camp Hartranft is estimated at several thousand. The weather is exceedingly favorable except that the nights are so cold that overcoats and fires are quite necessary.

Governor Beaver will arrive here tomorrow morning and remain for the grand review on Thursday, when President Harrison, Secretary Proctor and Gen. Schofield are expected to be present. Senator Delamater, the Republican nominee for governor, will spend a day in camp and will probably be accompanied by State Chairman Andrews.

The hospital service and the sanitary arrangements are conspicuous features of this encampment. Plain instructions have been issued by the brigade surgeons and a careful inspection of food and sinks and drainage is made daily.

The regular work of the United States artillery, cavalry and infantry has commenced and is proving a valuable school of instruction for the state guardsmen.

An Attorney's Suicide.

PITTSBURG, July 21.—Andrew A. Kirshner, a well known attorney, living in Allegheny, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. Mr. Kirshner was recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, and this, it is thought, together with grief over a younger brother's death from the same disease two months ago, caused him to become temporarily insane. He leaves a widow and two children.

The Algonquin Launched.

PHILADELPHIA, July 21.—Several thousand persons witnessed the launching of the new Clyde line steamer Algonquin at Cramps' shipyard. The new boat is one of the largest ever constructed by the Cramps for the merchant service. She is designed for passenger and freight use between New York and Jacksonville and Charleston.

A Locomotive's Victim.

PHILADELPHIA, July 21.—A man named J. Kingsley, supposed to be a resident of Greenville, Conn., was instantly killed here by being struck by a locomotive.

Suffering from Dog Bite.

HUMMELSTOWN, Pa., July 22.—Mrs. Isaac Wagner, of this place, was bitten by a dog, and her condition is extremely critical. Blood poisoning has set in, and her limbs and face are terribly swollen.

A Harrisburg Teacher Dead.

HARRISBURG, July 22.—Miss Ella Zollinger, a popular teacher in the girls' high school, died here. She was a graduate of Dickinson seminary, Williamsport, and was a well known educator.

Death of a Wealthy Farmer.

SINKING SPRINGS, Pa., July 19.—Garson Huyett, a wealthy farmer and prominent citizen of Spring township, died here, aged 67 years.

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ONE

Cent More!

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It will not cost you one cent more to buy your clothing and gents' furnishing goods where you can get the best makes, finest fits and largest stock in Central Pennsylvania to select from for the coming season.

—0—

THE

ROCHESTER

Clothing House

offers you these advantages.

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Our counters and shelves are packed with all the latest and newest things that the market affords for men's wear.

The quantity, quality and variety of our stock is far in advance of any ever shown you in Centre County. It is only necessary for you to give us a call; inspect our stock; take make, fit and prices into consideration, and we feel certain that we will then number you among our many customers.

We do not offer you goods at cost. We ask you a fair, legitimate profit; give you the best value possible for the money; we give you the privilege of returning anything bought of us not perfectly satisfactory in every particular, and your money will be refunded as cheerfully as it was given to us.

—0—

Give us a call; come and look at our stock and prices, is all that we ask. Your judgment, we are satisfied, will do the balance.

M. FAUBLE,

Proprietor.

Reynold's New Bank Building,
OPPOSITE BROCDERHOFF HOUSE.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUS

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLGEHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors.
G. B BRANDON Pr p.

NEW GARMA HOUSE,
opposite the Court House,
Bellefonte, Pa.
The New Garma House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL.
Spring Mills, Pa.
D. H. Ruhl, proprietor. Free 'Bus to and from all trains.

CAMERAN HOUSE
Corner Second and Market Sts.
OR D & ZERFING, PROPRIETORS,
LEWISBURG, PA.
Good Sample Rooms on 1st floor
Free'Bus to all Trains. aug22'88

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

BUSH HOUSE,
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Special attention given to country trade. apr99

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LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; very extensive field practice with best modern instruments.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
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A MAN

WHO WEARS A GOOD-FITTING

SUSPENSORY

AVOIDS to a great extent the FATIGUE of walking or standing.
OBTAINS RELIEF from pain in back and hips and dragging sensation caused by extra exertion and strain upon the muscles in standing, walking, etc.
PROTECTS THE PARTS FROM INJURY while horseback riding, bicycling, or in gymnasium pursuits.
PREVENTS DEVELOPMENT of VARICOCELE (enlargement of veins on spermatic cord), which may be brought on by sudden strain, extra or continued exertion, from costiveness, from long sickness or inherited tendency.
OBVIATES CHAFING in WARM WEATHER.
GET YOUR PHYSICIAN'S advice about this matter.
THOUSANDS ARE WEARING Suspensories as a matter of COMFORT, and the number CONSTANTLY INCREASES, as the BENEFIT to be derived from them becomes better understood. We claim that the

"Syracuse Suspensory Bandage"

is the most perfect one in the market. TRY ONE, if it does not suit you it will cost you nothing.

For Sale by all Druggists.

PRICE LIST.

QUALITY.	PRICE.
No. 16	$ .50
No. 21	.75
No. 25	1.00
No. 31	1.25
No. 34	2.00
No. 38	3.00

We Guarantee every Syracuse Suspensory Bandage to give Satisfaction to Wearer.
Send for circular, giving full description of quality and reasons "Why the SYRACUSE SUSPENSORY is superior to all others."
Sent to any address by mail on receipt of price.

WELLS MFG. CO., Manufacturers,
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Please state what periodical you saw our advertisement in.

FAVORITE SINGER.

$25 High Arm
$20 Low Arm

Every Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. The High Arm Machine has a self-setting needle and self-threading shuttle. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for machine with name of a business man as reference and we will ship one at once.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.,
269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

THE RUMORS OF WAR

In Central America Discredited by the Guatemalan Consul.

THE WEAKNESS OF SAN SALVADOR

Consul Baize Says She Has an Insignificant Force, While Guatemala Can Muster 40,000 Men. San Salvador Has Probably Doctored the Dispatches Concerning the Alleged Battle.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Mr. Baize, consul general for both Guatemala and Honduras in this city, stated to a United Press reporter that he had heard nothing of a battle between the forces of Guatemala and San Salvador. He placed no credence in the dispatches received here.

His last advices were about four days old, and at that time there was no mention of a battle being imminent. His advices merely stated that the Guatemalan government had sent a number of troops to the frontier as a corps of observation. Gen. Ezla was said to be carrying things with a high hand in San Salvador, and the Guatemalan forces were sent forward to protect their own territory.

San Salvador's Military Strength.

Mr. Baize said it was nonsense to assert that San Salvador had 9,000 men in the field. He declared that they could not have more than 2,000 or 3,000 in the battle, if one actually occurred. On the other hand, he said Guatemala could muster 40,000 men well equipped. Mr. Baize said that the only telegraphic communication between Guatemala and this country is by way of the cable from San Salvador to Mexico and that all dispatches run the risk of being tampered with. He said San Salvador was under martial law with a censorship of the press that enabled the people in power to send out any information they pleased.

Anarchy in San Salvador.

He added that the country was in a state of anarchy and that the party in power have not been recognized by Guatemala, Honduras, Mexico or the United States. He concluded by asserting that there was no truth in the rumor that either of the countries which he represents has any designs upon San Salvador other than the establishment of peace.

EUGENE SCHUYLER DEAD.

Sudden Demise of the American Consul General at Cairo.

CAIRO, July 19.—The American consul general here, Mr. Eugene Schuyler, died yesterday.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Eugene Schuyler, whose death at Cairo was reported, was for many years in the diplomatic service. He was attache of several United States legations and was at one time minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia. He was nominated assistant secretary of state at the beginning of the present administration, but opposition to his confirmation developed in Republican circles and the nomination was withdrawn. Later he was appointed consul general at Cairo, a place which he filled to the time of his death.

France and the McKinley Bill.

PARIS, July 22.—In the chamber of deputies M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs, replying to a question by M. Depuy said that France had been in negotiation with the other European nations endeavoring to arrange for concerted action against the McKinley tariff bill in America. The nations seemed averse to entering into any positive engagements on the subject and M. Ribot feared that further action at present might defeat the purpose in view. M. Depuy responded that he hoped M. Ribot would endeavor to secure a moderate administration of the bill. In any case, however, the French customs committee would now know what course to adopt.

The Grand Army Encampment.

BOSTON, July 21.—The reunion committee of the national Grand Army encampment earnestly desires the names of such organizations as have, through local members or otherwise than by application to the committee, secured accommodation for the people. Titles or organizations, together with the names of presiding officer and secretary, should be handed in prior to Aug. 1. It is also desirable that military and naval organizations intending to hold reunions during encampment week should at once inform the committee of that fact if they have not already done so. Notification should be addressed to J. Payson Bradley, chairman reunion committee, No. 2A Beacon street, Boston.

The Seal Fisheries.

WINNIPEG, Man., July 21.—Stanley Hill, British member of parliament sent out to look into the Behring sea question, has arrived here after making investigation in British Columbia and Alaska. He was interviewed and said: "As to the seal disputes, I have made very extensive inquiries into the difficulty and have found that American sealers are entirely in the wrong; that they are fishing within prohibited limits and the Americans are also taking Canadian boats on their own ground. The matter will be settled by arbitration, but Great Britain will take a firm stand and will see that Canada has her rights."

Jennie Cramer Avenged at Last.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Information has been received here that Dr. Edward G. Malley, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., while riding a horse at Aspen, Col., was thrown and instantly killed. Dr. Malley was one of two brothers who were charged with the murder at Saddle Rock, near New Haven, Conn., of handsome Jennie Cramer some hears ago. It was, however, found impossible to convict the Malleys.

A Baltimore Enumerator Arrested.

BALTIMORE, July 22.—W. J. Whiting, one of the census enumerators, was arrested charged with making false returns. Supervisor Rose alleges that Whiting did about half of his work and then made his return, which contained far less than the number of persons in his district. Whiting was bailed.

The Odd Fellows' Parade.

CHICAGO, July 22.—Active preparations are being made for the triennial parade and cantonment of the Odd Fellows and Patriarchs Militant which begins Aug. 3 and continues one week. Fifty thousand Odd Fellows, including uniformed Patriarch Militant, will be here.

TURNED UP TRUMPS.

Coal Operators Strike a Bonanza Near Scranton.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 22.—About two months ago William Moore, of West Market street, sold 100 acres of land situated in Dickinson borough, just across the city line, to Messrs. Benner, Watkins & Williams, coal operators. The price was $25,000. Soon after the land had been deeded over the owners erected a McEthen mine drill upon the place, and in a few days the huge auger was penetrating the bowels of the earth. This set Moore to thinking, and two weeks ago he sought the coal operators and offered them $30,000 to sell back.

"We would not sell for ten times that sum," replied the artesians, and the old man turned away murmuring words of regret at having sold the farm. On last Wednesday morning the drill broke through a vein of coal ten feet thick at the depth of 150 feet. The coal is of the finest quality and there are "millions in it" for the new owners. The value of this land now is estimated at over $1,000,000. This opens up a new coal sub-field, and in a locality where the presence of coal was not even suspected.

A Soldier Killed by a Train.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 19. — The mangled and dead body of Michael Gibbons was found on the railroad track between Parsons and Miner's Mill, clothed in the blue uniform of the National Guard of Pennsylvania. He had been killed probably by the fast freight. He was a member of Company E, Ninth regiment, and had been attending drill at Parsons preparatory to starting for Mt. Gretna. After drill a few members of the company remained in consultation until a late hour, when Gibbons started home on the railroad track. That was the last seen of him until the body was found. He was 26 years old and unmarried.

Object to Filthy Water.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., July 19.—The citizens of this place are up in arms against the water company here on account of the impure condition of the water and a great deal of the sickness here is attributed to this. The water has been analyzed and condemned on account of the great number of disease breeding germs it contains. Some 100 reddish looking worms were found in one bucket and it is claimed that they are the result of the filth from the Jumonville orphan school, which is drained into the Cool Spring reservoir.

Reading Coal and Iron.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—The Reading company does not publish the earnings of the Coal and Iron company nor include them in its monthly statement, and no definite information in regard to the business of the Coal and Iron company can be procured. Reports are in circulation, however, that from Jan. 1 to July the Coal and Iron company's earnings were $300,000 larger than last year, the gain being made largely by the cutting down operating expenses.

Chairman Kerr's Plans.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—State Chairman Kerr reached Washington and found at least a bushel of letters congratulating him upon his election. He states that he will go to Philadelphia to look after a headquarters for the committee and get matters into shape for the opening of a red hot campaign. He states that he will probably lease an entire house for the headquarters, which will insure privacy and give ample accommodation.

Fell Eighty Feet.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 19.—A terrible explosion of gas occurred in blast furnace No. 1 at the Cambria iron works here by which four men were badly injured, two of them fatally. H. W. Shaffer, a carpenter, who was working on top of the furnace, was blown to the ground, falling a distance of eighty feet, and will undoubtedly die, as will also his helper. Two stokers in the furnace are also badly hurt.

Suicide by Asphyxiation.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., July 21.—The dead body of a stranger was found at Fetter's hotel, in this city. He had arrived at the hotel at midnight and registered as Moses Silverthorn. From papers discovered on his person he is believed to have been a resident of either Lansdown or Camden, N. J. Death was caused by asphyxiation. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide.

Kicked to Death by a Mule.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., July 19.—Burke Rodgers, aged 18, met a horrible death at the Ryle Coke works, four miles south of town. He was taking a mule to the stable when the animal dragged and kicked him to death. His brains were scattered all around the mule's feet. A number of persons witnessed the affair, but were unable to go near the animal.

Killed Two Big Rattlers.

GREENSBURG, Pa., July 19.—An old lady named Burgler, 80 years of age, who was strolling over the ridge at Laurelsville, came across two huge rattlesnakes, each with eleven rattles. The reptiles at once showed fight and for a while a desperate struggle ensued, but the old lady succeeded in killing them both, and brought them triumphantly to town.

Killed at a Crossing.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., July 19.—The wife and child of E. D. Nelson, of this city, while crossing the Northern Central railroad in a wagon, at Trout Run, were struck by a freight train. The mother was killed and the child considerably injured. The approach of the train was concealed by some lumber piles.

Railway Conductors in Session.

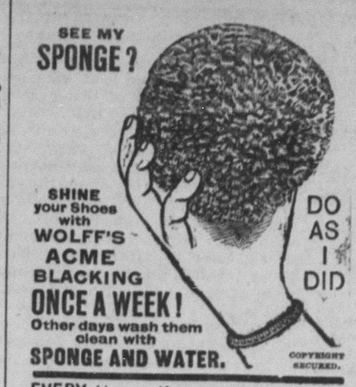
PHILADELPHIA, July 21.—There was a largely attended meeting of the Order of Railway Conductors held here yesterday. Delegates from Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, representing the principal railroads of those states, were present. William J. Maxwell, of Philadelphia, presided.

Scores of Houses Unroofed.

ERIE, Pa., July 19.—A hurricane struck the town of Girard, west of Erie, and came near demolishing the town. Scores of houses and barns were unroofed and the Presbyterian church was almost destroyed. The people were terrorized. The damage to trees and farm property will be heavy.

In Camp at Mt. Gretna.

MT. GRETNA, Pa., July 19.—The different commands of the National Guard of Pennsylvania have arrived here and are now in camp.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SHINE your Shoes with WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING ONCE A WEEK!
Other days wash them clean with SPONGE AND WATER.
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EVERY Carriage Owner
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EVERY Body able to hold a brush
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WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
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and Varnish at the same time.
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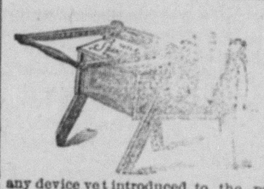
100,000 FEET OF HEMLOCK, SUGAR MAPLE, white pine and walnut lumber, boards &c for sale at Tusseyville.
5 jun 4 t W. H. Runkle.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[Mention The Reporter.] May15 2m.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor o Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7 n'y84

JAMES L. HAMILL,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office with D. S. Keller, Esq., North side of High street.

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UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,
TUSSEYVILLE, PA.
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He keeps in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, Burial Robes, etc., etc.
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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.
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DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single specific is a special cure for the disease named.
These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
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5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
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13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
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31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
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34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
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Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. **Humphreys' Medicine Co.** 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

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WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AROUND? ALL UNCOVERED BY THE EYE, AYE AND MORE
One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.
The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease **Consumption,** is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for **Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis** and all throat and lung **Maladies.** He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

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VIGOR AND STRENGTH
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

COLD FREE OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best gold watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 512, Portland, Maine.

Look At This!
The most complete cooking utensil ever invented.

No burned hands, no scalded scars, or disagreeable odor filling the house.
No overflow on the stoves while using these kettles. No cloths needed in handling them. They supply the long felt want. Onions, Kraut, codfish, corned beef or ham can be cooked in them without the bad smell filling the house. Every woman who sees them wants them and the men do not object to paying for them.
GEORGE M. POTTER,
22 Agent for Centre County.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL Estate.—The undersigned, executor of estate of John Goodhart, late of Gregg Township, dec'd., offers at private sale the following described real estate, situated about 2 miles west of Spring Mills, Pa., a
o——o FINE FARM o——o
Bounded by lands of Wood's Heirs, John Grove, James D. Wilson's Heirs, Mrs. M. A. Ross, Michael Tibbens, and others, containing
—— 82 ACRES AND 62 PERCHES. ——
Thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Buggy Shed, and all necessary outbuildings all of which are in good repair. There is a good young orchard of the choicest fruit on this farm A good cistern at the house, and also a cistern at the barn. 75 acres of the above farm are cleared and enclosed with good fences, and in a high state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with Hemlock. Persons desiring to purchase will find this farm beautifully located, being near the L. & T. R. R., near churches, post office, grist mill, stores, etc. Climate healthy.
For terms apply to
WILLIAM GOODHART,
2066 Executor, Farmers Mills, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Elizabeth Snyder, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES A. OTT,
2164 Executor.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
" "	Montandon	5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York	12 15 a m
" "	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York	6 20 a m
" "	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15a m
" "	Montandon	2 03 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
" "	Renovo	5 15 p m
" "	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 49 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	4 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	7 30 p m
" "	Montandon	9 24 p m
" arrives at	Williamsport	10 30 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 15 a m
" "	Montandon	9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
" "	Renovo	10 15 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p m
" "	Montandon	1 14 p m.
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
" "	Williamsport	6 40 p m
" "	Montandon	7 42 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
" "	Renovo	10 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25 a m
" "	Montandon	1 29 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 22 a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m
" "	Montandon	2 30 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 08	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7.45 p m.
CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't.

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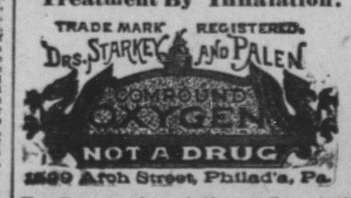

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For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

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Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
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Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanform, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

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No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

— The REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer

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POINTERS!
The place to buy your
READY MADE CLOTHING
is where you can get it the cheapest. I have an immense stock on hand which I propose to
SELL AT COST
in order to clear my counters for other goods.
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS OFFER!
If you need anything in the line of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.
or GROCERIES, you will never go wrong in calling at my place. I also deal in
FLOUR AND FEED
and fill all orders in this line promptly. Come and see me—it will pay you.
EZRA H. AUMAN,
COBURN BAZAAR, - - - COBURN, PA.

Spring and Summer!
Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in
SPRING : AND : SUMMER : STYLES,
in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.
Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

"Meeting Our Friends in Heaven."

TEXT: "*I shall go to him.*"—II Samuel xii., 23.

There is a very sick child in the abode of David the King. Disease, which stalks up the dark lane of the poor and puts its smothering hand on lip and nostril of the wan and wasted, also mounts the palace stairs, and bending over the pillow blows into the face of a young Prince the frosts of pain and death. Tears are wine to the King of Terrors. Alas! for David the King. He can neither sleep nor eat, and lies prostrate on his face, weeping and wailing until the palace rings with the outcry of woe.

What are courtly attendants or victorious armies or conquered provinces under such circumstances? What, to any parent, is all splendid surrounding when his child is sick? Seven days have passed on. There in that great house two eyelids are gently closed, two little hands folded, two little feet quiet, one heart still. The servants come to bear the tidings to the King, but they cannot make up their minds to tell him, and they stand at the door whispering about the matter, and David hears them and he looks up and says to them: "Is the child dead?" "Yes; he is dead." David rouses himself up, washes himself, puts on new apparel, and sits down to food. What power hushed that tempest? What strength was it that lifted up that King whom grief had dethroned? Oh, it was the thought that he would come again into the possession of that darling child. No gravedigger's spade could hide him. The wintry blasts of death could not put out the bright light. There would be a forge somewhere that with silver hammer would weld the broken links. In a city where the hoofs of the pale horse never strike the pavement he would clasp his lost treasure. He wipes away the tears from his eyes, and he clears the choking grief from his throat and exclaims: "I shall go to him."

Was David right or wrong? If we part on earth will we meet again in the next world? "Well," says some one, "that seems to be an impossibility. Heaven is so large a place we never could find our kindred there." Going into some city, without having appointed a time and place for meeting, you might wander around for weeks and for months, and perhaps for years, and never see each other; and heaven is vaster than all earthly cities together, and how are you going to find your departed friend in that country? It is so vast a realm. John went up on one mountain of inspiration, and he looked off upon the multitude, and he said: "Thousands of thousands." Then he came upon a greater altitude of inspiration and he looked off upon it again, and he said: "Ten thousand times ten thousand." And then he came on a higher mount of inspiration, and looked off again and he said: "A hundred and forty and four thousand and thousands of thousands." And he came on a still greater height of inspiration, and he looked off again and exclaimed: "A great multitude that no man can number."

Now I ask, how are you going to find your friends in such a throng as that? Is not this idea we have been entertaining after all a falsity? Is this doctrine of future recognition of friends in heaven a guess, a myth, a whim, or is it a granitic foundation upon which the soul pierced of all ages may build a glorious hope? Intense question. Every heart in this audience throbs right into it. There is in every soul here the tomb of at least one dead. Tremendous question. It makes the lip quiver, and the cheek flush, and the entire nature thrill. Shall we know each other there? I get letters almost every month asking me to discuss this subject. I get a letter in a bold, scholarly hand, on gilt-edged paper, asking me to discuss this question, and I say: "Ah, that is a curious man, and he wants a curious question solved." But I get another letter. It is written with a trembling hand, and on what seems to be a torn out leaf of a book, and here and there is the mark of a tear, and I say: "Oh, that is a broken heart, and it wants to be comforted."

The object of this sermon is to take this theory out of the region of surmise and speculation into the region of positive certainty. People say: "It would be very pleasant if that doctrine were true. I hope it may be true. Perhaps it is true. I wish it were true." But I believe that I can bring ar accumulation of argument to bear upon this matter which will prove the doctrine of future recognition as plainly as that there is any heaven at all, and that the kiss of reunion at the celestial gate will be as certain as the dying kiss at the door of the sepulcher

Now, when you are going to build a ship you must get the right kind of timber. You lay the keel and make the framework of the very best materials, the keelson, stanchions, plank shear, counter timber-knee, transoms, all of solid oak. You may build a ship of lighter material, but when the cyclone comes on it will go down. Now we may have a great many beautiful theories about the future world, built out of our own fancy, and they may do very well as long as we have smooth sailing in the world, but when the storms of sorrow come upon us, and the hurricane of death, we will be swamped—we will be foundered. We want a theory built out of the solid oak of God's eternal Word. The doctrine of future recognition is not so often positively stated in the Word of God as implied, and you know, my friends, that that is, after all, the strongest mode of affirmation. Your friend travels in foreign lands. He comes home. He does not begin by arguing with you to prove that there are such places as London and Stockholm and Paris and Dresden and Berlin, but his conversation implies it. And so this Bible does not so positively state this theory as, all up and down, its chapters take it for granted.

What does my text imply? "I shall go to him." What consolation would it be to David to go to his child if he would not know him? Would David have been allowed to record this anticipation for the inspection of all ages if it were a groundless anticipation? We read in the first book of the Bible, Abraham died and was gathered to his people. Jacob died and was gathered to his people. Moses died and was gathered to his people. What people? Why, their friends, their comrades, their old companions. Of course it means that. It cannot mean anything else. So in the very beginning of the Bible four times that is taken for granted. The whole New Testament is an arbor, over which this doctrine creeps like a luxuriant vine full of the purple clusters of consolation. James, John and Peter followed Christ into the mountain. A light falls from heaven on that mountain and lifts it into the glories of celestial. Christ's garments glow and His face saines like the sun. The door of heaven swings open. Two spirits come down and alight on that mountain. The disciples look at them and recognize them as Moses and Elias. Now, if those disciples standing on the earth could recognize these two spirits who had been for years in heaven, do you tell me that we, with our heavenly eyesight, will not be able to recognize those who have gone out from among us only five, ten, twenty, thirty years ago?

The Bible indicates over and over again that the angels know each other, and then the Bible says that we are to be higher than the angels, and if the angels have the power of recognition shall not we, who are to be higher than they in the next realm, have as good eyesight and as good capacity? What did Christ mean in His conversation with Mary and Martha when He said, "Thy brother shall rise again?" It was as much as to say, "Don't cry. Don't wear yourself out with this trouble. You will see Him again. Thy brother shall rise again."

The Bible describes heaven as a great home circle. Well, now, that would be a very queer home circle where the members did not know each other. The Bible describes death as a sleep. If we know each other before we go to sleep shall we not know each other after we wake up? Oh, yes. We will know each other a great deal better then than now; "for now," says the apostle, "we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." It will be my purified, enthroned and glorified body gazing on your purified, enthroned and glorified body.

Now I demand, if you believe the Bible, that you take this theory of future recognition out of the realm of speculation and surmise into the region of positive certainty, and no more keep saying, "I hope it is so, I have an idea it is so, I guess it is so." Be able to say, with all the concentrated energy of body, mind and soul, "I know it is so."

There are in addition to these Bible arguments other reasons why I accept this theory. In the first place because the rejection of it implies the entire obliteration of our memory. Can it be possible that we shall forget forever those with whose walk, look, manner we have been so long familiar? Will death come, and with a sharp, keen blade hew away this faculty of memory? Abraham said to Dives: "Son, remember." If the exiled and lost remember will not the enthroned remember?

You know very well that our joy in any circumstance is augmented by the companionship of our friends. We cannot see a picture with less than four eyes or hear a song with less than four ears. We want some one beside us with whom to exchange glances and sympathies, and I suppose the joy of heaven is to be augmented by the fact that we are to have our friends with us when there rise before us the thrones of the blessed, and when there surges up in our ears the jubilate of the saved. Heaven is not a contraction; it is an expansion. If I know you here I will know you better there. Here I see you with only two eyes, but there the soul shall have a million eyes. It will be immortality gazing on immortality, ransomed spirit in colloquy with ransomed spirit, victor beside victor. When John Evans, the Scotch minister, was seated in his study his wife came in and said to him: "My dear, do you think we will know each other in heaven?" He turned to her and said: "My dear, do you think we will be bigger fools in heaven than we are here?"

Again I accept this doctrine of future recognition because the world's expectancy affirms it. In all lands and ages this theory is received. What form of religion planted it? No form of religion, for it is received under all forms of religion. Then, I argue, a sentiment, a feeling, an anticipation, universally planted, must have been God implanted, and if God implanted it is rightfully implanted. Socrates writes: "Who would not part with a great deal to purchase a meeting with Orpheus and Homer? If it be true that this is to be the consequence of death I could even be able to die often."

Cicero, living before Christ's coming, said: "Oh, glorious day when I shall retire from this low and sordid scene to associate with the divine assemblage of departed spirits, and not only with the one I have just now mentioned, but with my dear Cato, the best of sons and the most faithful of men. If I seemed to bear his death with fortitude it was by no means that I did not most sensibly feel the loss I had sustained. It was because I was supported by the consoling reflection that we could not long be separated."

The Norwegian believes it. The Indian believes it. The Greenlander believes it. The Swiss believes it. The Turk believes it. Under every sky, by every river, in every zone, the theory is adopted, and so I say a principle universally implanted must be God implanted, and hence a right belief. The argument is irresistible.

Again I adopt this theory because there are features of moral temperament and features of the soul that will distinguish us forever. How do we know each other in this world? Is it merely by the color of the eye, or the length of the hair, or the facial proportions? Oh, no. It is by the disposition as well, by natural affinity, using the word in the very best sense and not in the bad sense, and if in the dust our body should perish, and lie there forever, and there should be no resurrection, still the soul has enough features and the disposition has enough features to make us distinguishable. I can understand how in sickness a man will become so delirious that he will not know his own friends; but will we be blasted with such insufferable idiocy that, standing beside our best friends for all eternity, we will never guess who they are?

Again, I think that one reason why we ought to accept this doctrine is because we never in this world have an opportunity to give thanks to those to whom we are spiritually indebted. The joy of heaven, we are told, is to be inaugurated by a review of life's work. These Christian men and women who have been toiling for Christ, have they seen the full result of their work? Oh, no.

In the church of Somerville, N. J., John Vredenburgh preached for a great many years. He felt that his ministry was a failure, although he was a faithful minister, preaching the Gospel all the time. He died, and died amid discouragements, and went home to God; for no one ever doubted that John Vredenburgh was a good Christian minister. A little while after his death there came a great awakening in Somerville, and one Sabbath two hundred souls stood up at the Christian altar espousing the cause of Christ, among them my own father and mother. And what was peculiar in regard to nearly all of those two hundred souls was that they dated their religious impressions from the ministry of John Vredenburgh. Will that good Christian man before the throne of God never meet those souls brought to Christ through his instrumentality? Oh, of course he will know them. I remember one Sabbath afternoon, borne down with the sense of my sins, and knowing not God, I took up Doddridge's "Rise and Progress." Oh, what a dark afternoon it was, and I read the chapters, and I read the prayers, and I tried to make the prayers my own. Oh, I must see Philip Doddridge. A glorious old book he wrote. It is out of fashion now.

There is a mother before the throne of God. You say her joy is full. Is it? You say there can be no augmentation of it. Cannot there be? Her son was a wanderer and a vagabond on the earth when that good mother died. He broke her old heart. She died leaving him in the wilderness of sin. She is before the throne of God now. Years pass and that son repents of his crimes and gives his heart to God and becomes a useful Christian, and dies and enters the gates of heaven. You tell me that that mother's joy cannot be augmented? Let them confront each other. The son and the mother. "Oh," she says to the angles of God, "rejoice with me. The dead is alive again, and the lost is found. Hallelujah! I never expected to see this lost one come back." The Bible says nations are to be born in a day. When China comes to God will it not know Dr. Abeel? When India comes will it not know Dr. John Scudder? When the Indians come to God will they not know David Brainard?

I see a soul entering heaven at last, with covered face at the idea that it has done so little for Christ and feeling borne down with unworthiness, and it says to itself, "I have no right to be here." A voice from the throne says: "Oh, you forget that Sunday-school class you invited to Christ. I was one of them." And another voice says: "You forget that poor man to whom you gave a loaf of bread and told of the heavenly bread. I was that man." And another says: "You forget that sick one to whom you gave medicine for the body and the soul. I was that one." And then Christ, from a throne overtopping all the rest, will say: "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, you did it to Me." And then the seraphs will take their harps from the side of the throne and cry: "What song shall it be?" And Christ, bending over the harpers, shall say: "It shall be the 'Harvest Home.'"

One more reason why I am disposed to accept this doctrine of future recognition is that so many in their last hour on earth have confirmed this theory. I speak not of persons who have been delirious in their last moment and knew not what they were about, but of persons who died in calmness and placidity and who were not naturally superstitious. Often the glories of heaven have struck the dying pillow, and the departing man has said he saw and heard those who had gone away from him. How often it is in the dying moments parents see their departed children and children see their departed parents. I came down to the banks of the Mohawk River. It was evening and I wanted to go over the river, and so I waved my hat and shouted, and after a while I saw some one waving on the opposite bank and I heard him shout, and the boat came across and I got in and was transported. And so I suppose it will be in the evening of our life. We will come down to the river of death and give a signal to our friends on the other shore and they will give a signal back to us, and the boat comes and our departed kindred are the oarsmen, the fires of the setting day tingeing the tops of the paddles.

Oh, have you never sat by such a death-bed? In that hour you hear the departing soul cry, "Hark! Look!" You hearkened and you looked. A little child pining away because of the death of its mother, getting weaker and weaker every day, was taken into the room where hung the picture of her mother. She seemed to enjoy looking at it, and then she was taken away and after awhile died. In the last moment that wan and wasted little one lifted her hands, while her face lighted up with the glory of the next world, and cried out "Mother!" You tell me she did not see her mother? She did. So in my first settlement at Belleville a plain man said to me: "What do you think I heard last night? I was in the room where one of my neighbors was dying. He was a good man, and he said he heard the angels of God singing before the throne. I haven't much poetry about me, but I listened and I heard them, too." Said I, "I have no doubt of it." Why, we are to be taken up to heaven at last by ministering spirits. Who are they to be? Souls that went up from Madras, or Antioch, or Jerusalem? Oh, no; our glorified kindred are going to troop around them.

Heaven is not a stately, formal place, as I sometimes hear it described, a very frigidity of splendor, where people stand on cold formalities and go around about with heavy crowns of gold on their heads. No, that is not my idea of heaven. My idea of heaven is more like this: You are seated in the eveningtide by the fireplace, your whole family there, or nearly all of them there. While you are seated talking and enjoying the evening hour there is a knock at the door and the door opens, and there comes in a brother that has been long absent. He has been absent, for years you have not seen him, and no sooner do you make up your mind that it is certainly he than you leap up, and the question is who shall give him the first embrace. That is my idea of heaven—a great home circle where they are waiting for us.

Oh, will you not know your mother's voice there? She who always called you by your first name long after others had given you the formal "Mister?" You were never anything but James, or John, or George, or Thomas, or Mary, or Florence to her. Will you not know your child's voice? She of the bright eye and the ruddy cheek and the quiet step, who came in from play and flung herself into your lap, a very shower of mirth and beauty? Why, the picture is graven in your soul. It cannot wear out. If that little one should stand on the other side of some heavenly hill and call to you, you would hear her voice above the burst of heaven's great orchestra. Know it? You could not help but know it.

Now I bring you this glorious consolation of future recognition. If you could get this theory into your heart it would lift a great many shadows that are stretching across it. When I was a lad I used to go out to the railroad track and put my ear down on the track, and I could hear the express train rumbling miles away and coming on; and today, my friends, if we only had faith enough we could put our ear down to the grave of our dead and listen and hear in the distance the rumbling on of the chariots of resurrection victory. O heaven, sweet heaven! You do not spell heaven as you used to spell it. You used to spell it h-e-a-v-e-n—heaven. But now when you want to spell that word you place side by side the faces of the loved ones who are gone, and in that irradiation of light and love and beauty and joy you spell it as never before in songs and hallelujahs. Oh, ye whose hearts are down under the sod of the cemetery, cheer up at the thought of this reunion. Oh, how much you will have to tell them when once you meet them!

How much you have been through since you saw them last. On the shining shore you will talk it all over. The heartaches, the loneliness, the sleepless nights, the weeping until you had no more power to weep, because the heart was withered and dried up. Story of vacant chair and empty cradle, and little shoe only half worn out, never to be worn again, just the shape of the foot that once pressed it. And dreams when you thought that the departed had come back again, and the room seemed bright with their faces, and you started up to greet them, and in the effort the dream broke and you found yourself standing amid room in the midnight—alone. Talking it all over, and then hand in hand walking up and down in the light. No sorrow, no tears, no death. O, heaven, beautiful heaven! Heaven where our friends are. Heaven where we expect to be. In the east they take a cage of birds and bring it to the tomb of the dead, and then they open the door of the cage and the birds, flying out, sing. And I would today bring a cage of Christian consolations to the grave of your loved ones, and I would open the door and let them fill all the air with the music of their voices.

Oh, how they bound in, these spirits before the throne! Some shout with gladness, some break forth into uncontrolable weeping for joy, some stand speechless in their shock of delight. They sing, they quiver with excessive gladness, they gaze on the temples, on the palaces, on the waters, on each other. They weave their joy into garlands, they spring it into triumphal arches, they strike it on timbrels, and then all the loved ones gather in a great circle around the throne of God—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, sons and daughters, lovers and friends, hand to hand around about the throne of God—the circle ever widening—hand to hand, joy to joy, jubilee to jubilee, victory to victory, "until the day break and the shadows flee away. Turn thou, my beloved, and be like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether."

Oh, how different it is on earth from the way it is in heaven when a Christian dies! We say, "Close his eyes." In heaven they say, "Give him a palm." On earth we say, "Let him down in the ground." In heaven they say, "Raise him on a throne." On earth it is, "Farewell, farewell." In heaven it is, "Welcome, welcome." And I see a Christian soul coming down to the river of death, and he steps into the river and the water comes to the ankle. He says, "Lord Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not death." And he wades still deeper down into the waters until the flood comes to the knee, and he says, "Lord Jesus, tell me, tell me, is this death?" And Christ says, "No, no; this is not death." And he wades still farther down until the wave comes to the girdle, and the soul says, "Lord Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not." And deeper in wades the soul till the billow strikes the lip, and the departing one cries, "Lord Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not." But when Christ had lifted that soul on a throne of glory, and the pomp and joy of heaven came surging to its feet, then Christ said, "This, oh transported soul, this is death."

The Columbus Quarte-Centenary.

The celebration in 1892 of the quater-centenary of the discovery of America by Columbus will form a grand display both in Spain and Italy. The Spaniards will keep the anniversary at all the towns where Columbus lived even for a short time and erect monuments there, while Madrid will hold a grand exhibition. Genoa, as the great discoverer's birthplace, proposes a historic naval exhibition, a geographical and historical congress, regattas reproducing Genoese maritime life in the time of Columbus, and a grand opera on his career. The house where Columbus was born is to be restored and other memorials erected.

The wise man harvests his fuel and ice crops early.

Natural History in Season.

BATS.

This is the time of year when we are in daily expectation of being eaten up by insects. Have you not noticed how large a number will congregate about the electric lights these warm summer evenings? I was watching them very intently and thinking about the parable of the silly moth and the candle when a monstrous black shadow crossed my vision. It was one of those creatures we call bats. Doubtless you have as great a dislike for the ugly things as most of us, but they are not really as bad as some people try to make them appear. It is usually the case, however, that when a thing is disagreeable to look at, we are ever ready to believe ill of it.

Perhaps you will be interested enough in bats to listen to me a little while. If you do not remember all I say, you will certainly have the satisfaction of knowing something about the bat family should one ever cross your vision as it did mine.

Naturalists call them (heiroptera). It is a Greek word (*heir* means hand and the root of the last syllable *pteron*, wing. You can see how appropriate the derivation is. The most prominent feature in a bat is the wings which are a thin membraneous substance extending from the shoulders and all the way down the hind legs. The wings of a bat always remind me of the parts of an umbrella cover. Do you see the resemblance? Look for it when you see a bat again.

There are altogether about one hundred and sixty different kinds of bats. Just think of it! They vary in size from that of a mouse to that of a dog. The Kalong or flying dog as he is called is found in the Indian Islands, and his wings when extended measure five feet. That is as long as some pretty tall people.

The night is the bats' day. Those in the Northern countries sleep all winter. In the day they hang suspended from roofs of barns and other buildings on ruined castles or in caves and hollow trees. In warm climates bats usually abound in greatest numbers.

In some of those dense forests of India and South America that you have read about in books, thousands of bats hang from the boughs of trees with their heads downwards, and if roused scurry off amid a strange noise of rustling wings, shrieks and cries.

We all know that bats are regarded as uncanny creatures and I think I can tell you why. They are wonderful night seers and can find their way through pitch dark caverns and narrow passages even when their eyes are put out. This they owe to the peculiar sensitiveness of their wings which warns them of the approach to any solid object and enables them to avoid it.

You have, some of you, heard of the very odious diet bats require, but I must tell you it is not all true that is told of this. Bats live chiefly on insects and those who do not eat insects take fruit instead. In warm countries they are a general nuisance for they devour all the fruit far and near and what they do not eat they spoil for human taste on account of the disagreeable musky flavor their touch leaves.

There are about twenty-eight species of ghoul or goblin bats, so named from their habitation in caves and tombs, where it is believed they devour the dead. But as I have already told you, this is only a supposition. They live principally on fruit and are found all over Africa, Central Asia, the Islands of the Indian Ocean, Japan, South Sea Islands, Australia and Van Diemen's Land. These goblin bats are the very ones that the ancients called harpies, and many are the wonderful stories you have heard about them, I know.

There was Alexander the Great, the world conqueror who first showed Europeans the way to India's treasures. It is told in fable how a large army of harpies opposed the march of Alexander's army into India. In Greek mythology there was a great Trojan hero (Æneas by name,) He was leading his men from the siege of Troy to Italy when a troop of harpies pounced down on them and tore the food out of their hands. At this rate they were supposed to be regular highway-men, were they not? These bats are not found in Europe or America so you have no cause to fear them.

There is a kind of bat that is eaten for food by the Asiatics, and there are also edible bats in Java. They are called Kalongs and hang in numbers from the boughs of trees, with head downwards as we have explained before. They have the appearance of queer fruit. If disturbed they send out sharp piercing shrieks and fly clumsily away. People who want them for food always have to shoot while they are on the wing; for if they shot while on the tree they would remain hanging as far out of reach as before.

Soon after sunset it is customary for them to fly to villages, forests and plantations where they devour the fruit, especially bananas. The delicate fruits have to be protected by nets or there would not be one left.

The vampire bat belongs to America. It is found chiefly in Brazil and Guiana, in deep woods and ruined plantations, but none have yet been seen north of the Isthmus of Darien. This is the bat which sucks the blood of both animals and men. It has a soothing way of fanning its victim with its wings while performing the operation.

The most singular of all in appearance is the broad winged bat of India and Africa. It has a large leaf-like membrane extending from the nose and shaped like a lyre.

The little Horse-shoe bat is found in various parts of the Old World and plentifully in England.

Among the remarkable-looking ones we may name the great-eared bat of France and the molossus bat of Castoni, found at Pisa in Italy.

I hope I have not tired your patience. Though you may not store away all this knowledge, some of the things mentioned may have interest. You will remember such without effort and some day from the germs of this be led to look up further about bats yourselves.

L. A. N.

A petrified bat was found recently near Yuma, Arizona, by some railroad men who were digging a heavy cut through a sand hill.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1890.

Lost and Found.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 15 : 1-10. Memory verses, 4-7.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *He is able to save to the uttermost.*—Heb. 7 : 25.

LESSON TOPIC: *Disclosing the Sympathy of Heaven.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Lost Men, vs. 1, 3, 4, 8.
2. Efforts to Save, vs. 2, 4, 8.
3. Heaven's Sympathy, vs. 5-7, 9, 10.

GOLDEN TEXT: *There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.*—Luke 15 : 10.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 15 : 1-10. Lost and found.
T.—Gen. 37 : 23-36. Mourning over the lost.
W.—Gen. 46 : 1-7, 28-30. Rejoicing over the found.
T.—2 Kings 6 : 8-18. Heavenly hosts about Israel.
F.—Matt. 18 : 1-14. Heaven's care of the lowly.
S.—Psa. 34 : 1-22. Nearness of heavenly help.
S.—John 10 : 1-16, 22-30. The Good Shepherd.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. LOST MEN.

I. Represented by Publicans and Sinners:
All the publicans and sinners were drawing near (1).
Why eateth your Master with the publicans and sinners? (Matt. 9 : 11).
A friend of publicans and sinners! (Matt. 11 : 19).
Let him be unto thee as the Gentile and the publican (Matt. 18 : 17).
God, I thank thee, that I am not as.... this publican (Luke 18 : 11).

II. Represented by Lost Sheep:
Having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of them (4).
I have gone astray like a lost sheep (Psa. 119 : 176).
All we like sheep have gone astray (Isa. 53 : 6).
My people hath been lost sheep (Jer. 50 : 6).
Ye were going astray like sheep (1 Pet. 2 : 25).

III. Represented by Lost Treasures:
Having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece (8).
The kingdom.... is like unto a treasure hidden in the field (Matt. 13: 44).
What shall a man give in exchange for his life? (Matt. 16: 26).
Ye are of more value than many sparrows (Luke 12: 7).
That which was lost (Luke 19: 10).

1. "All the publicans and sinners were drawing near unto him." (1) The attractive center; (2) The attracted circle; (3) The attracting power.
2. "Having a hundred sheep, and having lost one." (1) The original possession; (2) The grievous loss.—(1) The hundred; (2) The ninety-nine; (3) The one.
3. "If she lose one piece." (1) Cherished treasure; (2) Possible loss; (3) Earnest search.

II. EFFORTS TO SAVE.

I. Receiving the Sinful:
This man receiveth sinners (2).
Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden (Matt. 11: 28).
He welcomed them, and spake to them of the kingdom (Luke 9: 11).
Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out (John 6: 37).
I come again, and will receive you unto myself (John 14: 3).

II. Seeking the Lost:
Go after that which is lost (4).
I will seek that which was lost (Ezek. 34: 16).
Go rather to the lost sheep (Matt. 10: 6).
The Son of man came to seek and to save (Luke 19: 10).
Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners (1 Tim. 1: 15).

III. Accomplishing the Purpose:
Until he find it....Until she find it (4, 8).
He restoreth my soul (Psa. 23: 3).
Of those whom thou hast given me I lost not one (John 18: 9).
Whom he foreordained,....them he also glorified (Rom. 8: 30).
Who will also do it (1 Thess. 5: 24)

1. "This man receiveth sinners." (1) A Pharisaical complaint; (2) An honorable fact.—(1) The sinner; (2) The Saviour; (3) The saving.
2. "Go after that which is lost, until he find it." (1) Searching; (2) Persevering; (3) Finding.
3. "Seek diligently until she find it." (1) Seeking diligently; (2) Persisting heroically; (3) Finding triumphantly.

II. HEAVEN'S SYMPATHY.

I. Joy Among the Seekers:
He layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing....Rejoice with me (5, 9).
The Lord rejoiced over you to do you good (Deut. 28: 63).
As a father pitieth his children, so the Lord (Psa. 103: 13).
I will....joy in my people (Isa. 65: 19).
That my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be fulfilled (John 15: 11).

II. Joy Among Their Friends:
He calleth together his friends,.... saying,....Rejoice (6).
They....returned to Jerusalem with great joy (Luke 24: 52).
There was much joy in that city (Acts 8: 8).
Therein I rejoice, yea, and will rejoice (Phil. 1: 18).
All the joy wherewith we joy for your sakes (1 Thess. 3: 9).

III. Joy Among the Angels:
There is joy in the presence of the angels (10).
Their angels do always behold the face of my Father (Matt. 18: 10).
The angel said,....I bring you good tidings (Luke 2: 10).
A multitude of the heavenly host praising God (Luke 2: 13).
A voice of many angels round about the throne (Rev. 5: 11).

1. "He layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing." (1) Tender care; (2) Loving joy.—(1) Strong shoulders; (2) Assured safety; (3) Sincere joy.
2. "Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep." (1) Search rewarded; (2) Satisfaction acknowledged; (3) Rejoicing proposed.
3. "There is joy....over one sinner that repenteth." Joy (1) Where? (2) Why? (3) By whom?—(1) Repentance to one; (2) Joy to many.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

CHRIST THE SHEPHERD.

Foretold (Gen. 49 : 24; Isa. 40 : 11; Ezek. 34 : 23).
The chief shepherd (1 Pet. 5 : 4).
The good shepherd (John 10 : 11, 14).
The great shepherd (Heb. 13 : 20).
He knows his sheep (John 10 : 14, 27).
He gathers his sheep (Isa. 40: 11; John 10 : 16).
He leads his sheep (Psa. 23 : 2, 3; John 10 : 3).
He feeds his sheep (Psa. 23 : 2; John 10 : 9).
He protects his sheep (Ezek. 34 : 10; John 10 : 28).
He died for his sheep (John 10: 11, 15).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—None are recorded between this lesson and the last. It is generally agreed that chapters 15 and 16 are directly connected with chapter 14.

PLACE.—In Perœa, possibly at some meal.

TIME.—According to Robinson, in March, 783 A. U. C.; that is, A. D. 30. According to Andrews, in the December of the previous year, 782 A. U. C.; that is, A. D. 29.

PERSONS.—Our Lord; a crowd of publicans and sinners; some Pharisees and scribes.

INCIDENTS.—The publicans and sinners draw near to Jesus; the Pharisees and scribes murmur at his receiving them. Three parables are uttered, two in this lesson: the first, the parable of the one lost sheep which was found; the second, the parable of the one piece of silver lost and found. The earthly joy in each case is a figure of joy in heaven over one repenting sinner.

There is no parallel passage, but Matthew 18 : 12, 13, resembles verses 4 to 7.

Womanly Character.

What is it? who can explain all the meaning of those two words? "She has so much womanly character," we say when we meet a woman with sweet winning ways. But few of us ever attempt to analyze the characteristics that make the true womanly character. Of course there are all sorts of women in the world, and each in some way appeal to the different natures they meet. I believe every man has an ideal woman in his mind and heart. At least all I have ever talked with on the subject, have admitted the fact to me. But when pressed to tell something of this cherished ideal, he says she must have a womanly character. And so I ask, what is this that men seek in the ideal wife? Usually the boy from eighteen to twenty-two is dreaming of a pretty girl, who will sometime share his future. But the man of thirty is dreaming of the woman, the woman with a soul and heart, a heart filled with love and trust for him. I know so many, men good, kind and true, who have spoken to me on the subject in a confidential mood, and confide to me how much they dream and long for home. And as they were all men of means and have a business that shows plainly enough that they can support a wife in comfort, and as they believe in love and love only, that all they are waiting for is the one with the true womanly character, the one on whom they expect to lavish the love of their hearts, give the protection of their name, the shelter of their homes, and to whom they hope to anchor their faith and trust.

When I find so many wealthy men who have so much to give, and are waiting only for the object on which to bestow all their precious gifts I feel that womanly character must be a little hard to find. Since the dream of all men seems to be of home, it must be the home-maker who has the most womanly character. I do not mean a house-hold drudge. But a woman who has the power of making home a pleasant rest, peace and comfort,—who will welcome not only her husband and children but their friends. She makes all who enter feel that they have a right to be there. Her welcome makes the atmosphere of that home sweet as a breath of summer. No chill ever strikes your heart there, and you instinctively feel that it is a safe place to bring your sorrows and cares, your joys too, and somehow it makes you think of childhood home, and you go away thinking of your mother.

You know too, that money can never buy what has made you feel so much at home in that home. No; you feel what Emerson has said; "You can buy a dinner anywhere for a dollar but kindly welcome you cannot buy." You are glad you have been a guest in that house, and you feel that somehow you have a personal share in that home. Home! that heaven of rest towards which the heart of man turns with such tender longings. Woman! ever the central figure of that home, what must you strive to be, to make the ideal home a stepping place toward heaven? —*Woman's News.*

MR. LOUIS CARROL, in the preface to one of his children's books, tells an amusing story of the effect of exhortation upon the infant's mind. A child he once knew had been instructed that one of any earthly thing was enough for any little girl, and that to ask for two buns, two oranges, two of anything, would bring upon her the charge of being "greedy." The child was found one morning, afterwards, sitting up in bed, solemnly regarding her two little naked feet, and murmuring to herself, softly and penitently—"Deedy!"

Dr. Starr of London says that it is impossible to draw any conclusion from the size or shape of the head as to the extent or surface of the brain, and so as to the mental capacity.

SCIENTIFIC.

The utility of wire rope transmission has become widely recognized. Not only among the rugged hills and mountains of the East and West where streams go rushing down through caverns and rocky steeps, where no locations for mills or factories are afforded, is this means of transmission of precious power appreciated, but it is so convenient to use that we find on the prairies of the West mills being operated at a long distance from water powers by the wire rope. A few days ago, on a trip through Nebraska, we noticed a rope stretching for nearly a mile from a water power to a mill that had recently been built adjoining a railroad, the owners finding it much more to their advantage to have it there, with the switching privileges afforded, than at the dam. The expense of hauling the flour which is thus saved to them will very soon pay for the system of power transmission.

Dr. Henry J. Buck, writing to the Lancet, says: "I have used this drug for more than twenty years—I may say almost daily—and many of my patients will not travel without a bottle of the 'magic lotion,' as they call it. I find the simp'est and most efficacious way of applying it is to soak a large handful of the crushed pods in half a pint of hot water for an hour, then strain, and bottle for use. A teaspoonful of eau-de-cologne added will help to keep the solution, or it can be well boiled after preparing. I then have it applied to the affected parts on a piece of linen folded three or four times, or on a lint, and covered with gutta percha tissue or dry flannel. In this way the lotion may be kept on for hours without vesicating, and in many cases the skin is hardly reddened. The stinging and burning sensation produced by the capsium lotion is, after a few minutes, welcomed by the sufferer, so magically does it often remove the rheumatic or neuralgic pain for which it is being applied. In acute torticollis a cure is often speedily obtained by covering the side affected with the application. In any form of neuralgia, rheumatism, subacute gout, pleurodynia, and such like, it will be found most useful, and may be reapplied over and over again during the day and night without any fear of vesication."

M. N. Varren finds that when the metal magnesium is heated in a current of ammonia thoroughly dry, and keeping the temperature below a red heat, it combines with the gas without changing much in appearance, though its chemical properties are much modified; for instance, it will not melt below a bright red heat, and burns, when red hot, with violent decrepitations or small explosions. If the current of ammonia is continued, and the metal in this form heated to bright redness, it is gradually converted into an orange yellow substance which is permanent. This new product dissolves in acids, and the solution contains ammonia. When fragments of magnesium which have been kept at a dull red heat for some time come in contact with gaseous ammonia, it often happens that their surface becomes dark yellow and shines like gold. The exact nature of this golden magnesium has not yet been made out.

A rafting pin appears to be a very simple thing and of trifling importance, but it is not so inconsequential after all, when the number used annually is taken into consideration, and the amount of hardwood timber consumed in their production is understood. The Tittabawassee and other boom companies in Michigan use millions of these little and simple devices, one pin being required to every log "tied out" by them; and the firms producing them use up whole "train loads" of logs in their manufacture. They are simply a wedge-shaped piece of wood with sufficient of the center of the wedge removed to admit the insertion of a small sized rope, so that when they are driven into the center of each log they cover the rope and hold it firm. When the logs thus fastened in strings reach their destination, a slight blow breaks the pin, loosens the rope, and permits the logs to be handled separately. It will thus be perceived that millions of these little devices are made and destroyed annually.

A writer in a London journal calls attention to the unappreciated uses and preservative qualities of soap-stone, a material, he says, which possesses what may be regarded as extraordinary qualities in withstanding atmospheric influences, those, especially, which have so much to do with the corrosion of iron and steel; and from experiments made, it is said that no other material is capable of taking hold of the fiber of iron and steel so readily and firmly as this. In China, soapstone is largely used in preserving structures built of sandstone and other stones liable to crumble from the effect of the atmosphere; and the covering with powdered soapstone in the form of paint, on some of the obelisks in that country, composed of stone liable to atmospheric deterioration, has been the means of preserving them intact for hundreds of years.

Electrified Wax.—Some curious electrical phenomena were lately observed (according to a writer in the Chemische Zeitung) in a stearin and ceresin manufactory in Italy. One evening four vats of white ceresin (which is a paraffin got from ozokerit), containing about 500 kg. each, were being stirred to cool. When the point of solidification was nearly reached, the electric light of the place accidentally went out; and, to the surprise and alarm of the rather ignorant workmen, the mass of ceresin was observed to give pale sparks.

A beet sugar manufactory, with a capacity of 400 tons a day, is said to be almost completed at Grand Island, Neb. The beet has sixteen per cent of sugar, and farmers realize $60 per acre at $4 per ton for the root. The diffusion process of extracting the saccharine principle is used. In a fourteen battery circuit it is claimed that the remarkable result of 99-6 per cent of the sugar can be extracted.

FARM NOTES.

THE PROPER CARE OF A COLT.—We will start with the suckling at the day of its birth, and presume that it is of good parentage, both sire and dam, that it is sound and able to stand and walk within fifteen minutes after it breathes. At the age of a week most farmers come to work the dam and let the suckling follow around as best he can, and at the the age of four months, the colt being then of sufficient age to wean, the dam has performed a good summer's work, worked just as hard as her gelding mate with no colt. This method is entirely wrong. The heated blood, tiresome labor of both mare and colt is really killing both.

The mare and colt during the first four, five or six months should be kept in good pasture where there is plenty of good water and shade. While it may be practicable to wean the colt at four months, we certainly prefer six, and now comes the most important period of the entire five years of the colt's growth, and if starved or stunted the first winter it never fully recovers. Not only the size, but the whole frame of the animal is injured, never to be regained.

The colt should be fed on plenty of good, clean hay, plenty of water at all times, and we would give half and half of ground oats and wheat bran twice a day, about two quarts at a mess. We give this dry, but if scalded and then cooled it will be better. A well-to-do farmer told me once this would be too much; I think he was right for the first week or two, but certainly not for the cold winter days, nor the spring either. I asked him what damage it would do; his answer was too rapid a growth. He had previously told me that he would treat a colt as he would a boy. I asked him if he ever knew too big a growth of boy, but to this there was no answer. The colt should have a warm place to protect himself from cold weather and storms, a bed of dry straw or dust to sleep upon, or to lie down at pleasure; he must not be confined to the stable, but have a yard; or, better still, an open field to run in; in no case should he be allowed to stand on a hard floor.

SMUT IN WHEAT.—Smut in wheat was once a great cause of loss and complaint, and it was found that the smut increased when smutty seed was used. I found by making a strong brine with blue vitriol dissolved in it, putting it in a tub large enough to hold a tight basket in which the seed wheat was placed—the wheat stirred and skimmed, and then raised out of the brine and allowed to drain, when it was poured out or put in bags and so remained twelve to twenty-four hours, and then sown in the usual manner. I never found this to fail as a remedy in wheat. The strong brine was useful to float out light and probably diseased grains, and also to perfectly introduce the vitriol to all the grains of wheat. Two years ago, thinking of this, I poured my corn on the floor and poured among it a solution of blue vitriol and gave it a good stirring. But it will be seen that that way of applying the vitriol did not surely reach every grain. The result was much less smut than in former years.

THE "GENERAL PURPOSE COW."—This long-mooted question is still receiving attention. One writer—who evidently favors the Holsteins—says it is a well known fact that if you want to breed trotters you must employ sires and dams with trotting pedigrees. If you want good cows for milk, you must breed from animals having a good milk pedigree, and the same is true in regard to butter and beef. Now, if we can breed a good butter cow, a good milk cow, and a cow that will make good beef, why can we not, by combining these elements, get a cow that would be a *general purpose cow*? The Holstein combines beef, butter and milk more strongly than can be found in any other breed of cattle now extant.

The following is given as an excellent mixture of seed per acre for a meadow: 12 pounds of timothy, 5 pounds of Italian rye grass, 5 pounds of meadow fescue or tall fescue, 4 pounds of red top, 3 pounds of rough-stalked meadow grass, 6 pounds of medium clover. If the meadow is moist, bromus or alsike may be introduced, the red top increased and the fescue and the clover lessened.

In the catalogue of the American Pomological Society votes from the different States were given as follows for various popular apples: Forty votes for Red Astrachan, 38 for Early Harvest, 33 for Maiden's Blush, 30 for Oldenburg, 27 for Northern Spy, Fomeuse, Ben Davis and Caroline Jane, 29 for Gravenstein, 20 for Fall Pippin, and 21 for Baldwin, Jonathan and Roxbury Russet.

It is said that the soil around an old tree, especially a dead one, is unfavorable to the growth of a young one—probably because the soil is exhausted of some important food element, which may have caused the death of the old tree. If a young tree is set in the place of an old one it is best to remove a large portion of the old soil and replace it with new if you want the young tree to thrive.

As a rule, it is true economy to produce and manufacture everything as near as possible to the place of its consumption. The man who grows on the farm all he consumes on it saves double transportation—the hauling home what he buys and the hauling to market what he sells to pay for it. These two items of cost may make all the difference between successful and unsuccessful farming.

Wherever weeds grow luxuriantly the ground is usually fertile, and such ground should be made to produce some kind of a crop. At this season millet or Hungarian grass should be sown on such land.

Experiments with the Bordeaux mixture, as a remedy for grape rot, is being made in every section this season, and it is believed that in a few years the disease will be under control.

For family use it is advisable to plant six or eight peach trees every year, which will take the place of those that are ceasing to bear from age.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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FOR CHILBLAINS.—Any one who suffers from chilblains will be glad to try the following remedy recommended by a writer in Arthur's Home Magazine: "I made a strong solution of white oak bark, as hot as I could bear, and bathed my feet every night before retiring. It made a perfect cure. I had been troubled so much that I used to dread the cold weather on that account; my feet would fester and be so swollen and sore that I could not wear shoes. Now I have had no chilblains since I applied this remedy, a good many years ago."

Put dishes, tumblers and other glass articles into a kettle, cover them entirely with cold water and put the kettle where it will soon boil. When it has boiled a few minutes set it aside covered close. When the water is cold take out the glass. This process will harden the articles so that they will not be so easily broken.

COD ROES WITH TARTAR SAUCE.—Pick the cod roes clean of any skin, cut them in bits the size of an egg. Make a pyramid of them in the centre of the dish, squeeze over them a little lemon juice, and dust with a trifle of cayenne pepper. Make enough cold tartar sauce to mask the cod roes, and serve with chopped lettuce, mustard and cress, or watercress.

Boils and Pimples and other affections arising from impure blood may appear at this season, when the blood is heated. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause of these troubles by purifying, vitalizing, and enriching the blood, and at the same time it gives strength to the whole system.

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The Fraser is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other. Received medals at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

Black coffee is now suggested as a cure for consumption.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

The old rule is to plant corn when the apple tree is in blossom.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Selfishness is the assassin of the soul.

HOUSEHOLD.

MACARONI.—Break the macaroni in pieces an inch long. Boil one-half hour and drain; add one pint of cream, one well-beaten egg, season with butter, salt and a little pepper. Stir over a clear fire until it thickens, and serve hot.

DRIED APPLE DUMPLINGS.—One pint of dried apples, cut, one-half pint of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one tablespoonful of butter or lard. Use flour sufficient to make into small biscuits, and drop into boiling water and boil quickly till the apples are done. Cut the apples into small bits with scissors, and soak into warm water before making. Eat with cream sauce flavored with nutmeg.

CHICKEN PIE.—Singe and parboil a pair of chickens, cut them up and cook till quite tender. Uncover when nearly done and let the water boil away till reduced one-half. Line a large, deep pan with biscuit dough made very short and rolled about an inch thick, and put in the chicken cut into finer pieces, with butter, salt, pepper, a dredging of flour, and their own gravy. Cover and bake till the upper crust is brown. Serve with mashed potato and cranberry sauce.

A ROAST HAM.—Take a nice little ham which has been pickled but not smoked. Parboil in water to cover for an hour, throwing in a bay leaf and a few corns of black pepper and allspice. Transfer to the oven, bake for two hours, basting freely with a little of the liquor from the pot, or with a little sugar dissolved in vinegar or sherry wine. Strew with bread crumbs at the beginning of the last half hour, and brown nicely.

BROILED SHAVINGS.—Shave from a fine, lean ham, as you would cut dried beef, the required amount of very thin slices. Put these on a gridiron over a clear fire, and broil rather crispy until the edges curl. Serve heaped in the centre of a platter with a wall of mashed potatoes around them. Or sift your potatoes through a colander upon the platter, and sprinkle the shavings, lightly buttered, over the top.

APPLE FRITTERS.—Pare two large apples, cut them in slices half an inch thick; core them with a round cutter; put them in a dish and pour brandy over them, let them lie for two hours; make a thick batter, using two eggs; have clean lard, and make it quite hot; fry two at a time, a nice light brown; put them on the back of a sieve on paper, sift pounded sugar over them, glaze them with a shovel or salamander; dish on a napkin.

DRIED LIMA BEAN SOUP.—Soak one quart lima beans over night; the following day boil them until tender; drain and press them through a colander; put them over the fire with a pint of veal stock; put a pint of milk on the fire, and when it boils thicken it with two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into one of butter; stir until it thickens and then add it to the stock, and season with salt and pepper; let it boil up once; add the beaten yelks of two eggs and serve.

BROILED SALT MACKEREL.—Select a small mackerel (which will be more tender than a large, older one) and put in to soak over night in plenty of cold water; pour off the water and let it stand in milk two hours; then drain and dry in a napkin, brush butter, or, better still, pure olive oil over it, and boil in a double-wire broiler; when done plunge it into hot water a moment, which swells it and makes it look fat; serve with melted butter containing lemon juice and chopped parsley.

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Potato bugs are at work in Rhode Island.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Wash thoroughly a lettuce, with two or three handfuls of sorrel, cabbage or spinach, then shred into small pieces, and put over the fire, with two ounces of butter, for at least ten minutes, turning over the vegetables with a fork the while. To this add one quart of hot stock, and simmer for one hour, only letting it boil up at the last. Then add four yolks of eggs, and return to the fire, taking care the soup does not boil after the eggs have been added. Stir in a gill of good cream, a piece of butter rolled in flour, and serve in a hot tureen, with a dash of cayenne pepper and salt to taste.

COD ROES IN SANDWICHES.—Cut thin slices of bread and butter from a square loaf; spread the slices with a anchovy paste. Pound some cod roes lightly in a mortar, and make into sandwiches between the savory bread and butter. Cut into triangles. A teaspoonful of mayonnaise sauce on each sandwich is a great improvement, but they are very palatable without.

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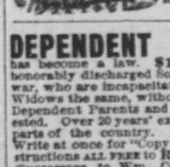

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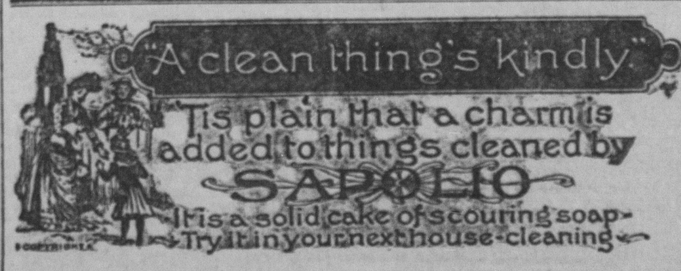
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 19 S. 13th Street.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since


"A clean thing's kindly"
'Tis plain that a charm is added to things cleaned by
SAPOLIO
It's a solid cake of scouring soap.
Try it in your next house-cleaning

Even the little pig in the picture is a more agreeable companion than a man with a dirty collar or a woman who presides over a tawdry house. But nobody wants the reputation of being a pig under any circumstances.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JULY 24.

WHERE IS THE RACKET?

Is a question often asked by persons not acquainted in Bellefonte. Do you come via. L. & T., B. E. V., or B. R. Railroads, go up High Street about 2½ squares to the Diamond; turn to the *left*; pass 1st Nat. Bank, Montgomery's Clothing House, Erhard & Co., grocers, and next you find "The Racket," being the middle room of Crider's Exchange the largest and most noticable building in the town. If you can't find it ask the first boy you come to, they are our especial friends, they say, "There is no flies on The Racket."

And they know.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEN SPIGELMYET, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Rebersburg has been made a money order office.

——Frost in some localities on Monday morning last.

——Light and heavy flynets from $1.60 up.—Boozer Bros.

——Men wanted to work in the woods. Apply to D. B. Brisbin, Centre Hall.

——Ground will be staked off, Friday, for the pic-nic buildings.

——That indefatigable Democratic worker, J. J. Gramly, of Miles, gave us a call.

——Mr. Camp is selling a great deal of furniture, and pretty much all of the better class.

——Ice manufactured in Altoona is being retailed at Bellefonte at one cent per lb.

——That turkey are still on the tree yet, waiting for some fellow to come and shoot it.

——The corn fields all along the Bald Eagle railroad look poor, with few exceptions.

——Chicken cholera has killed many of the poultry tribe in the county this summer.

——The population of Millheim borough is said to be 750, a gain of 250 in ten years.

——Houtsdale, Clearfield county, reports a sixteen foot snake in that section. Bad, bad whiskey there.

——Peter Neece publishes letters of administration on the estate of Mr. Winkleman, of Walker township.

——Frank Swab has given an evidence of efficiency, by acting as clerk in the register's office during the past few months.

——Last Saturday night and Sunday the air was quite cool, and reminded one of the approach of fall. What has become of summer?

——Ammon Meyer was unfortunate enough to have his foot get under a wheel of a spring wagon in motion, and got it badly bruised.

— Our Penn township correspondent and the editor of the *Journal* have been at loggerheads for several weeks, and are calling each other nice names.

——Wm Runkle has begun work for the erection of a large stable, on his lot, near the pic-nic ground, for the accommodation of horses during the pic-nic.

—Every body misses the festive huckleberry which generally is plentiful this time of year. Well there's one consolation—there won't be many black mouths from eating huckle berry pies.

——Ex-Treasurer D. C. Keller last week killed a large rattlesnake near the top of the mountain. He drove over it and then got out and despatched it. It measured near four feet and had seven rattles.

——The second quarterly meeting of the Pennsvalley M E Church circuit will be held Saturday and Sunday, July 25th, and 27th, at the Sprucetown church. Rev. B. B. Hamlin, D. D., will preach the sermon.

——A Correspondent asks us the value of Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad stock. We do not think it will bring much; we have known it to be knocked off at public sale at 25 cents per share. We would not mind to give a year's copy of the REPORTER per share for the stock.

——James Peters, aged 17 years, was killed at Derby Mine, near Philipsburg, June 10, by a fall of rock. He and his father worked together, but he went into the room where his brother Edward was at work and was talking to him when the mass of rock fell and he was caught above the hips. He never spoke after the accident and died in about three hours.

Centre County Census.

Capt. Bricker, Census Superintendent for this district furnishes the following returns which, with the exceptions of a few townships and precincts are substantially correct. It will be observed that the enumerators, in reporting, have consolidated some of the townships. The result, although not entirely perfect shows a gratifying increase in the population of the townships.

Bellefonte, North Ward	1785
" South "	1490
" West "	750
Centre Hall, Boro	1085
Howard "	1495
Milesburg "	715
Millheim "	1675
Philipsburg, 1st Ward	840
" 2nd "	2435
Unionville Boro., & twp	1000
Benner twp	1228
Boggs twp, East Precinct	495
" " West "	1200
" " North "	978
Burnside twp & West Prec't	
Snow Shoe twp	1230
College twp	1678
Ferguson twp	2481
Gregg "	1659
Haines "	1435
Half Moon & Taylor twps	1261
Harris twp	864
Huston & Worth twps	3223
Liberty twp	1243
Marion "	590
Miles "	1425
Patton "	1045
Potter "	1116
Rush " N Prec't	1856
Snow Shoe twp E Prec't	1688
Spring twp N & W Prec't	2008
" " "	1099
Walker twp	1335
Total	51,365
Official in 1880	37,922
Increase	13,433

Death of Thomas Sankey.

Thomas Sankey, son of John Sankey, dec'd, died at his home on last Monday morning, at 2 o'clock. He was a model young man, and the main support of his widowed mother in the management of the farm. He bore his lingering illness with Christian resignation. The family have the deepest sympathy of all in this sore loss. Funeral took place on Thursday, Rev. Sarvis officiating. There was a very large concourse of relatives and friends to pay their last tribute of respect, at the funeral of this faithful son and brother.

Interment being made in the cemetery at this place. The pall bearers were, Charles Meyer, James Conley, Samuel Zettle, Thomas Williams, James Gregg and Porter Odenkirk. His age was 22 years, 9 months and 9 days.

The Pic-nic.

The grangers are at work preparing their new ground, above the railroad depot on the summit, for the pic-nic in September. They are clearing out the bushes and tearing away the fence. In a few days they will commence staking off the ground and begin the erection of buildings. It is not positively decided whether the railroad company will agree to erect the main auditorium as previously reported was their intention. The many trees planted in the spring are thriving and looking promising, but it will be several years before they will be of any benefit. During the pic-nic an efficient police force will be detailed to watch them and anyone mutilating them will be made an example of.

A Big Fire in Lock Haven.

A destructive fire broke out on Monday afternoon at three o'clock in the steam saw mill of Kintzing & Beckford, and raged for over three hours among the piles of lumber in the yard before it was under control. Upwards of 2,500,000 feet of lumber was destroyed. The handsome residences of Judge Mayer and others were threatened with destruction and only the most heroic efforts of firemen and citizens prevented them from burning. The loss cannot yet be stated correctly. On mill and lumber there is an insurance of 16,000.

He Would Not Answer.

A Hungarian named Vincent Corso was before Commissioner Bentley at Williamsport, Friday last. He hailed from this county, and refused to answer the enumerator. He stated through an interpreter that he at one time told a man his man out in Ohio, and a few days later was asked to pay tax. Now he proposed to keep his mouth to himself, and would not answer even if the President of the United States would propose the questions. He was held and was sent to Erie for trial this week.

Grasshoppers Plenty.

The grasshoppers have been getting in their work the last month or more in this section, and many farmers complain of their depredations, ruining the grain. John Arney near town had several acres of barley completely ruined by them and does not think it worth cutting, also S. W. Smith reports about eleven acres of barley almost eaten up by the hoppers. The fields seem alive with them, and are more plentiful than for years.

Dress Cutting School.

With Newton's improved French and tailor system of dress cutting, we teach curves that no others can, every form can be fitted with equal ease and exactness by this system. No refitting done, time not limited for those learning, instructions given until the work is thoroughly understood. Ladies are requested to call and see the work.

MARY E. THOMPSON, Spring Mills.
LIZZIE FLEMING, Lemont.
Agents and teachers.

Local Briefs

Reporter, $1.50 per year.

——Mifflinburg's population is 1416.

——Light and heavy flynets from $1.60 up.—Boozer Bros.

——Overcoats were needed the past few days.

——Men wanted to work in the woods. Apply to D. B. Brisbin, Centre Hall.

——Father Pauley, of near Tusseyville, has been quite ill the past few weeks.

——A son of farmer Fetterolf, of this place has been quite ill for some time.

——A gain of 447 in ten years is the increase in the population of Clearfield borough.

——The festival season has arrived and there are several billed in the surrounding towns.

—— Drayman Jim McClenahan hurt his back last week while loading a bag of salt and is laid up.

——Uriah Osman is getting around with the aid of a cane. Rheumatism got him and is making him crawl.

——Mrs. John Slack, of near Potters Mills, is quite ill of fever; Mrs. Ed. Kline, of near Tusseyville is also very ill.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

—— Rev. Baskerville, was installed as pastor of the Presbyterian charge, on Tuesday last. Rev. Dr. Hamill officiated.

——Mary Jane Spigelmyer, aged 64 years, 8 months and 27 days, wife of Shem Spigelmyer, died in Mifflinburg, July 12.

——Miss Lizzie Wagner, daughter of John Wagner, who died last week at Tusseyville, is dangerously ill of typhoid fever at her home.

— Bellefonte papers are complaining of a scarcity of water, Centre Hall, in the dryest seasons, always has plenty and of the best in the world.

——Mr. Philip Kemp, of Pleasant Gap had been dangerously ill of typhoid fever, Dr. Emerick informs us that the prospects of his recovery are good.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

— -Rev. Wolfe, the new pastor of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge, will be installed on Sabbath, Aug. 3rd. Rev. Fischer, of this place will preach the installation sermon.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

——In last week's issue we stated that the Farmers Mills Union Sunday school would hold a pic-nic and festival in Long's woods on Saturday. It should have been the Union Sunday school at Murray's school house in Brush Valley.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired,

——The offer of a free trip to the World's Fair, by the "Williamsport Grit," to the person guessing the circulation of that paper for six months, was won by Mr. James C. Leighow, of Woodland, Clearfield co,, who guessed the exact figures—1,197,432.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods, which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

——It is an old story that the Delaware peach crop is a failure, but this year there seems to be no doubt this will be case. An official of the Pennsylvania railroad whose duty it is to make estimates of the crop to regulate transportation facilities reports that the entire yield of Delaware peaches this year will not exceed 12,500 bushels.

——Lewins is piling up sprin clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfect fits guaranteed.

——The passenger train west on Saturday evening was over an hour late, caused by delays at Beaver Dam tunnel. The timber used as supports for the roof was found to be on fire, supposed to have caught from sparks from a freight, and was not considered safe for passage, and the train had to lay over. The tunnel has been repaired again.

——The census report for Mifflinburg shows an increase of more than 21 per cent. over the report of 1880. The West Ward has seven more houses and three more families than the East Ward and the East Ward has four more of a population than the West Ward. The increase is not nearly up to the expectations of many of our people but it is all that we could expect. We have had no "boom" in the past ten years and the increase of 248 in population represents a healthy growth. Contrasting our own town with Lewisburg we have great reason for congratulations. In 1880 the population of that town was 3331, while the present report makes it 3067, a decrease of two hundred and sixty-four.—Mifflinburg Times.

Paying the Enumerators.

The men who trudged about in the sun during the hot days of June counting the members of Uncle Sam's big family are now waiting anxiously for their pay. There are some 50,000 enumerators all told, throughout the country, and the names and addresses of each one are in the possession of Mr. J. C. Stoddard, the disbursing officer of the Census Office, at Washington, D. C. As soon as he receives the necessary voucher and it is approved by Superintendent Porter he makes out a check directing the United States Treasurer or the assistant treasurer in New York to pay the person named the sum due him. It will be some time before any large proportion of the entire number of enumerators receive their pay for their part of the work of taking the census.

The work of determining how much is due to each man is one of some magnitude. In the population division of the Census Office there is a force of clerks who do nothing else but determine how much is due the enumerators. Their compensation is fixed by law, 2 cents for each name enumerated, 5 cents for each soldier, etc, but the clerks are obliged to examine every schedule and make a computation as to the number of person enumerated and the different classes, and in this way the amount due to each enumerator is determined. As the schedules are in the hands of clerks who are making the count of the population, and as this work takes precedence over everything else, the enumerators' accounts have to wait.

A Mysterious Disappearance.

The Middleburg *Post* of last week says: "Mrs. Robert Hassinger, residing one-fourth mile south of Troxelville, mysteriously disappeared on Tuesday of last week and the closest search has not revealed her where-abouts up to our going to press, this (Wednesday) morning. Mrs. Hassinger has been suffering from mental aberation for some time and has made several attempts upon her life. Her disappearance has caused great excitement, and bands of men are scouring the woods in every direction. An unpleasant odor arose from the hay-mow in Mr. Hassinger' barn and it was feared she had concealed herself in the hay and was covered up and smothered under the new hay hauled in last week. Some six tons of hay were removed from the mow and the weather-boarding torn from the building last Sunday, when it was discovered that the odor was caused by a partly decomposed chicken which was buried under the hay. It is thought she is in hiding somewhere in the mountains and will be found and returned home to her anxious and destressed family.

Religious.

Rev. Baskerville, of the Presbyterian church, will preach at Centre Hall next Sabbath morning and at Spring Mills in the afternoon.

Sunday following, Aug 3, the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Presbyterian church at Centre Hill.

All the churches of our town are now supplied with ministers, viz: Rev. Eisenberg, Reformed; Rev. Davis, Evangelical; Rev. Baskerville, Presbyterian; these pastors are of recent appointment. Rev. Fischer, Lutheran and Rev. Hicks Methodist, have been here a number of years. The organists of the different churches are Miss Annie Keller, Ref., J. W. Wolfe, Luth., Miss Annie Dinges, Evang., Miss Jennie Boal Presby., and Miss Annie Bible, M. E.

Stands Just as They Left it.

About fourteen miles from Westport on Kettle creek, stands an old mill that was built in '59 and was used at that time by a lumber firm of Williamsport," says the Jersey Shore *Vidette*. "When the civil war broke out the mill was deserted, and it was never put into operation again. What is peculiar about the old mill to day is, that the men employed at that time quit the mill in the midst of work—for in the centre of the mill stands an old upright saw, without a buzz, with a cut half way through a thirty-foot saw-log."

To Drive Away Flies.

People in the country who are annoyed by flies should remember that clusters of the fragrant clover which grows abundantly by every roadside, if hung in the room and left to dry and shed its faint fragrant perfume through the air, will drive away more flies than sticky saucers of molasses and other fly traps and fly papers can ever collect.

Marriage Licenses.

Following are the list of marriage licenses issued during the week:

Frank P. Bassett, and Marion F. Hughes both of Bellefonte.

Charles J. Hood and Elizabeth A. Hendly, both of Philipsburg.

Harry C. Gingerich and Mary Alice Barger, both of Roland, Pa.

Gored by a Bull.

Josephine Holt, of Allport P. O. was badly gored by a bull on Monday a week. She sustained an ugly wound under the jaw, another severe flesh wound on her hip, and her shoulder blade is broken. She is badly prostrated from the effect of fright and shock, but with careful nursing it is thought she will recover.

——Fiynets, any quality and price at Boozer Bros.

Personal.

Mrs. W. Wolf is visiting at Williamsport.

—Miss Lulu Camp spent a week in Milroy.

—Mr. Frank Fisher, of Penn Hall, was in town Monday evening.

—A. S. Finkle, of Penn Hall, gave the REPORTER a call last week.

—Mr. Dan Poorman, of York, is visiting his parents at this place.

—Geo. Schnure, of New Berlin, is visiting relatives in the valley.

—Mrs. Hud Love, of Lemont, is visiting friends in this place.

—Mrs. Emma Wolf, of Rebersburg, is visiting relatives in this place.

—Walter Kurtz left last evening for a sojourn in Berlin, Somerset Co. Pa.

William Shirk and family, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

—Harry Yearick and wife of Philadelphia, are visiting at his father's, at Aaronsburg.

—Mrs. Vance M'Cormick, of Montandon, is visiting her father, A. J. Reesman.

Master Willie and Miss Ella Fischer are spending the week at Mifflinburg.

—Miss Lila Harper and Auge Jones, of Tyrone, are the guests of J. C. Boal's family.

—Mrs. John Mullen, of Renova, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Arney, at this place.

—Mrs. Theodore Gordon, of Bellofonte, has been spending some time with D. B. Brisbin's family.

—Miss Emma Kuhn, of Boalsburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Smith, near town, this week.

—Mrs. McCully returned home Wednesday from a three weeks' visit with friends in Mifflin county.

—Miss Grace Lukenbach, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of her uncle, D. J. Meyer, in this place.

—Mr. Hiram Osman, of Altoona, brother of townsman U. D. Osman, is spending several days visiting him.

—A. C. Mingle and family, of Bellefonte, and Miss Emma Hoffer, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday in Centre Hall.

—Dr. Ward and wife, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mrs. Ward's mother, Mrs. Stiver. Mrs. Ward will remain in town for some time.

Mrs. Aikens of Bellefonte Mrs. Odenkirk of Old Fort, and their friend, Mrs. Bennett, of Washington City, spent Monday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Kurtz.

A Glorious Record.

Since the introduction of the Famous Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure in this vicinity, the death rate from Consumption has decreased wonderfully: it never fails to effect a cure. Price 25 cents. Try it. Trial size bottle free. Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has done more to relieve the suffering of mankind than all other medicines; it cures all Stomach and Liver troubles. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——Boozer Bros. have received a large lot of flynets light and heavy.

Announcements.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Samuel J. Herring, of Gregg township, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. J. Gramley, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce Jacob Eisenhuth, of Millheim, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that James Kimport, of Harris Township, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Heckman, of Buffalo Run, will be candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that G. L. Goodhart, of Potter township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Stover, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel C Grove, of Marion township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Long of Harris townscip, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Frank, of Miles Township will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce, John T. M'Cormick, of College township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Holt of Snow Shoe, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce Thomas J. Dunle, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Ishler, of Benner twp, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. C. Heinle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. M. Butler, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. A. Tanyer, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce George E. Parker, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that John A. Rupp will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

RE CORDER.

We are authorized to announce D. K. Geiss, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that C. O. Mallory, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Frank A. Foreman, of north Potter township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

A Kind Friend.

Is what they call that famous remedy; Red Flag Oil, it quickly cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores and all pain. It is good for man or beast. No other medicine has won for itself such confidence as Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator. It is the best combination for the cure of all Kidney and Liver Complaints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Lightning at Lock Haven.

During a heavy thunder storm Thursday evening a barn on the farm of William H. Hanna, near Lock Haven was struck by lightning and burned with all its contents, including this year's crop of hay and grain. It was partially insured.

Prospects for Harvest.

Despite the fact of there having been too much rain throughout the country, the present outlook for crops is equal to that of any previous year, and when tired from severe toil and fatigue, the farmer returns to the shady trees, longs for a cool drink of water. He forgets that his life is in danger from the sudden cooling of the system. In the good old times the apple jack and pure old rye were awaiting the return home and why not now? Because you fear the impurities. Let us here say to you that you can get is as ever and at reasonable prices, by the quart or gallon at from $1.50 to $4.00 per gallon, neatly packed and shipped by express. For price list and catalogue of all kinds of liquors just write to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct3ly

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Jas. B. Winkleman, dec'd, of Walker twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. PETER NEESE, Adm'r
28ot Spring Mills, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises in Potter township, near Centre Hill on

o—o SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890. o—o

At 1 o'clock, the following real estate of George W. Stiver, dec'd., late of Potter township, bounded by lands of Jas. B. Royer, John C. Bible, John M'Clintick, Josiah Neff and public road, containing

)——(23 ACRES AND 117 PERCHES,)——(

neat measure. Thereon erected a good 2 story

—— DWELLING HOUSE, LOG BARN, ——

and other necessary outbuilding. The land is in a high state of cultivation, well fenced and highly productive. An abundance of choice fruit and plenty of water.

TERMS.—⅓ in cash on confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. M. L. RISHEL,
Administrator.

IT'S SPORTEE! IT'S SPICEE? IT'S SPUNKEE

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THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.

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Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday.

:o:

SUN Bonnets, 25c. 25 envelopes, 5c. Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. Pink and blue chambrey, sun umbrellas, fancy stick pins, hemstitched muslin, ribbons, ruchings and laces, hemstitched embroideries, full skirt width, 55c per yard, very good for the price. Dotted muslin for custains. Jap tea pots, 15c. Sewing machine oil, finest quality, 10c. 20c for an ebonized curtain pole, brass trimmed.

We have our line of black henrietta bought for fall. We bought at the old prices and accordingly can sell at our old prices which are far lower than can be had elsewhere. The quantity we sell justify us in making the above remarks.

We are agents for the world renowned Columbia bicycle.

Summer corsets.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: